THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 52—No. 31. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday August 3, 1870. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices not under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa

Business Cards.

J. H. M'CREERY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Third Street, Beaver, Pa.
Office below the Court House, Beaver, Pa.
jy22tf

DR. JOHN C. LEVIS, Surgeon & Physician.—Office, during the day, at Dunlap's corner; at night at my residence on Water street, Bridgewater, Pa. Will practice Surgery and Medicine. [mar31y1d apr4]

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office and residence on Third St., east of the Court House. All law business entrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention. Also persons having *Real Estate for Sale*, and those wishing to buy town property, coal or farm lands, may save time and money by calling at my office. apr6'67-1y

S. BENNETT, M. D., having permanently located in Beaver, would respectfully tender his professional services to the citizens of Beaver and surrounding country. Special attention paid to the treatment of female diseases. Surgery done with a skillful hand. Office on Third street, a few doors west of the Court House.
apr26'70-6m

J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of the old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOKING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by
jy20tf J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots' Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call.
my20'67-1y

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to.
apr27'68-1y

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in Mr. Kinley's building, east of Public Square.
mar31-1y

D. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining J. C. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.
apr17'68-3m

HENRY MERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
apr1,1868-1y

CHAS. B. RUBERT, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken, &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leal's brick row, Diamond, Rochester.
apr6'69

WAGON FOR SALE.—The undersigned has a Two Horse Wagon, in good running order, which he will sell low for cash, or exchange for a good horse. Also a good cultivator for sale. J. C. MOULTER.
apr20tf Bridgewater, Pa.

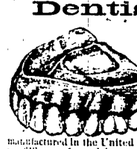
J. LINNENBRINK,
Dealer in Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry, Periodicals and Stationery.
Watches and Jewelry repaired. Agent for the "WEED" Sewing Machine, Rochester Pa.
jy1'68-1y

COAL FOR SALE.—The undersigned has constantly on hand a good article of Lump and Nut Coal, which he will sell at reasonable prices, either at the bank, or will deliver to purchasers. The bank is located on McKinley's Run, a few rods from the Pitt. Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad, and but a short distance from Beaver station. I have also a good article of Fire Clay, which I will dispose of at reasonable rates.
Orders left at my residence in Bridgewater, or at Michael Camp's in Rochester, or at the bank, will receive prompt attention. J. C. MOULTER.
apr20'68-1y

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary, having been granted to the Subscriber on the estate of James G. Calvin, dec'd., late of South Beaver township, Beaver County, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate, are hereby notified that immediate payment is required; and, all persons having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
jy28'70. JAMES RAYL, *Ex'r.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the borough of Beaver on the estate of Wm. Frampton, Sr., dec'd., late of New Sewickley township, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will also set them duly authenticated for settlement.
jy28'70 WM. FRAMPTON, *Jr., Adm'r.*

Dentistry.



Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons.—He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver fillings performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial.
feb2,1y

Blank Constable's Sales for sale at the Argus office.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH PERFECTED!—T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER have purchased the exclusive right of Beaver county to use Dr. Stuck's Patent by which they can put up Vulcanite as thin as Gold Plate, with a beautiful enamelled polish; and so light and elastic as to perfectly adapt itself to the mouth; obviating all that clumsy and bulky condition, so much complained of heretofore; and becoming their liability to break 100 per cent. Indeed, no one sensible would be willing to wear the old style plate any longer than they could conveniently get them exchanged. All branches of dentistry performed in the best and most substantial manner. In filling teeth with gold, etc., we challenge competition from any quarter, and can refer to living subjects whose fillings have stood before thirty and forty years. Among the number Hon. John Allison will exhibit fillings we inserted some 35 years ago; the teeth as perfect as the day they were filled. Laughing Gas prepared on a new plan, freeing it from all unpleasant and disagreeable effects, making the extraction of teeth a source of pleasure rather than of horror and pain. Prices as low as any good dentist in the State. Office at Beaver Station, Rochester Pa.
nov24tf T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER.

Blank Mortgages for sale at the Argus office.

Singer Sewing Machine.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES,

The most perfect and simple machine of the kind ever invented.

Both of the above popular machines have been lately improved until they stand without a rival.

Price of the SINGER FAMILY SEWING MACHINE from $63,00 upwards.

Price of HINKLEY'S KNITTERS $50.

Circulars and Samples mailed free on application.

STRAW & MORTON,
GENERAL AGENTS.
No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa.

Agents wanted for the Hinkley Machine everywhere, and for the Singer in Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Va., where there are already established.
may2'70-1y ebd jy15

BUYERS, LOOK HERE!

The undersigned, thankful for past favors would respectfully inform the public that he has one of the finest selections of

WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
Etc., Etc.,

to be found in the county. His assortment of
School, Miscellaneous and Religious
BOOKS
is complete; while no pains are spared on his part to make this
STATIONERY DEPARTMENT
equal to the best of City Establishments. He is the exclusive agent for the celebrated
Foley's Gold Pen,
for this county. Those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.
He is the Agent for this county for Kelder's Photographic Marriage Certificate. The attention of clergymen is respectfully called to this, as he can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Atwater's School Government for sale at Publisher's prices.
Also on hand, Toys and Variety Goods, suitable for all seasons.
J. F. PRICE,
jan1,1870-1y Broadway, New Brighton.

THE PITTSBURGH
VINEGAR WORKS,
Ballou & Adams
167, 168, 169 and 170,
Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
Are now prepared to furnish VINEGAR at the LOWEST MARKET RATES. Attention is particularly called to our
EXTRA WINE VINEGAR.
apr20,3m

Miscellaneous.

THE SUEZ CANAL!

WHILE the World is more or less excercised over the opening of the Suez Canal, the Public, in Beaver and vicinity, should not lose sight of the fact that

S. SNITGER & Co.

At their old stand in Beaver, Pa., are still furnishing to their customers everything called for in their line. They always keep a full assortment of

GROCERIES,

Flour, Feed, Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Spices,

Tobacco and Cigars;

And all other articles usually found in a First Class

GROCERY STORE.

From their long and intimate acquaintance with the Grocery, Flour and Feed business, and their disposition to render satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage, they hope in the future, as in the past, to obtain a liberal share of the public patronage.

Give us a Call

and see if we do not make it to your interest to call again.
jan5. S. SNITGER & CO.

COUGHS, SORE THROAT, ETC.

No medicine or treatment can excel the powerful curative power of

DR. SIMMS'

White Pulmonic Balsam.

It cures with a rapidity unequalled by any other remedy offered for Throat and Lung diseases. It is recommended by over 1,000 persons in Wilmington, and hundreds in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and other cities and communities throughout the country. Mr. Pennington, of Wilmington, Illinois, writes that there is not (with a few exceptions) a family in that city who will be without it if possible to procure it. Such is its popularity wherever it is known—and this popularity arises from the fact that it universally cures all who use it. There is no case of COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, BLOOD-SPITTING, HOARSENESS, and even PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, where the system is not broken down with the wear of the disease, or pretended medicine, or inexperienced advice, that this Balsam will not cure if carefully used according to directions. We guarantee it all we represent it to be, and invite a trial from the afflicted everywhere. Price 50 cents, medium size, and $1 for large sized bottles. Prepared only by

J. H. SIMMS, M. D.,
PRACTICAL ORGANIC CHEMIST,
No. 707 Market St.,
WILMINGTON, Del.

Philadelphia depot, Johnson, Holloway & Cowden, 609 Arch Street.
Baltimore depot, S. S. Hance, 108 Baltimore St.
For sale by Medicine Dealers generally.
June15,'70;1y

BEAVER
DRUG STORE,
HUGO ANDRIESSEN,
Druggist & Apothecary,
BEAVER, PENN.
DEALER IN
PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE-STUFFS, WINDOW GLASS,
PUTTY, &c. &c.
Choice Family
GROCERIES,
CRUDE AND REFINED OILS,
LAMPS & LAMP CHIMNEYS,
BURNERS, &C.,
Of the greatest Variety and at the Lowest
CASH PRICES.

☞ Physicians' Prescriptions carefully and scientifically compounded at any time day or night.

☞ Agents for Fahnestock, Haslett and Schwartz's Strictly Pure White Lead, the oldest and best brand in the market, at manufacturers' prices. [oct6.1y.

MOORES' DRUG STORE,
IN BEAVER.
May be found the best assortment of
DRUGS,
Medicines,
CHEMICALS,
PURE
LIQUORS, WINES
And Brandies,
Paints, Oils,
AND
DYE STUFFS:
TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS
BRUSHES.
PATENT MEDICINES
in great variety, all of the best quality, and sold cheaper than can be bought at any other Drug Store in the county.
Dr. Spence's Female Pills, 75 cents per box; Cheesman's, $1; Clark's, $1.

The Largest Stock of
LAMPS & LAMP TRIMMINGS, LANTERNS, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS & PUTTY.
Ever offered outside of the city, at Moore's Drug Store, and sold cheaper than can be bought anywhere else.
Let those who doubt this call and see, and they will doubt no more.
july1'67 J. MOORE.

SLATE

THE
TWIN CITY
SLATE COMPANY
Are prepared to furnish Builders or Slaters, their
Very Dark Blue Colored Superior
Roofing - Slate,
From their own quarries located in Northampton county, Pa., AT QUARRY PRICES.
Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to
E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.
J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.
Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, corner Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
apr28'68;

Miscellaneous.

BANKING-HOUSE.
THOMAS M'CREERY & CO.
THOS. M'CREERY, Cashier.
J. F. DRAVO, J. B. ANGEL,
J. H. M'CREERY.
Interest paid on time deposits; Prompt attention given to collections. Also, Insurance Agents for good and reliable Companies. [may18tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Armstrong, dec'd., late of the borough of Beaver Falls, in the county of Beaver, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in said borough, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated, without delay, to the undersigned for settlement.
jy28;6w JANE ARMSTRONG, *Adm'rx.*

REMOVAL.
Thomas Allison,
HAVING REMOVED HIS STORE
TO BEAVER, Pa.,
In the Rooms formerly occupied by Orr & Cooper, where he now has and intends keeping
A General Stock of
MERCHANDISE
Having received from the East, within a few days past, a fine selection of
DRY - GOODS,
OF THE
Latest Spring Styles,
CONSISTING IN PART OF

ALPACA,	POPLINS,
De LAINS,	PRINTS,
CHECKS,	GINGHAMS,
CLOTHS,	CASSIMERES,
JEANS,	TWEEDS,
DINIMS,	COTTONADES,
CRASH,	FLANNELS,
BOOTS & SHOES,	HOSIERY, &c., &c.
SHOVELS,	HARDWARE,
RAKES,	SPADES,
TUBS, BUCKETS, QUEENSWARE, &c.	HOES,

To the above articles he has added a choice selection of
GROCERIES:
COFFEES, TEAS,
WHITE & BROWN SUGARS, SYRUPS,
MOLASSES, SPICES.
TOBACCO, SOAPS, &c.
All the above articles will be sold low for cash, or exchanged for country produce. Call and examine his stock and prices. THOMAS ALLISON.
apr20 '70;1y

ICE CREAM SALOON
AND
CONFECTIONERY ESTABLISHMENT.
The undersigned having bought out the Ice Cream Saloon and Confectionery establishment of J. C. Hays, near the Post-office, in Rochester, Pa., would respectfully inform the public that he will
Keep the best quality of Ice Cream
during the Summer, and respectfully urges those in want of that article to give him an early call.
His Confectionery department is well stocked; and parties, weddings, &c., will be supplied with everything needed on short notice and in the best of style.
Families furnished with fresh bread as often as desired. GEORGE FREDERICK.
may11;1y

WALL PAPER
WALL PAPER.
WINDOW SHADES
BOOKS
STATIONERY, &c.,
THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST assortment of these Goods that has ever been brought to the city. Call and examine before purchasing, and be convinced, at
F. E. WELLS & CO'S.,
NO. 106 FEDERAL STREET.
ALLEGHENY CITY, PENN'A.
sept15;1y.Feb.9ch'd

Iron City College.

The Most Complete Business College in the United States,

Affording facilities for acquiring a thorough practical business education, possessed by no other School in the country.

Since its incorporation in 1855, nearly Sixteen Thousand Students, representatives from every State in the Union, have attended here.

No vacations. Students enter at any time, and receive private instruction throughout the entire course.

N. B.—Circulars with full particulars and all necessary information, on addressing
SMITH & COWLEY, Principals,
PITTSBURGH, Pa.
jan26;1y.

D. S. RANGER,
Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.
IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:
DRY GOODS.
Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and
Barrel Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Joconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves
& Mits.
Groceries,
Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also,
SALT.
Hardware, Nails, Glass,
Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3, and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.
WOODENWARE.
Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles
CARBON OIL,
Linseed Oil & White Lead.
Boots and Shoes
LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.
Rifle Powder and Shot,
Blasting Powder and Fuse.
Flour Feed & Queensware.
All heavy goods delivered free of charge.
By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.
B. S. RANGER.
dec23'68;1y.—jy7ch'd.

Railroads.

RAIL ROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.—On and after June 12th, 1870, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows.—[Train leaving Chicago at 5.35, P. M., leaves daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 3.55 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Mail.	Exp's
Pittsburgh	1215AM	235PM	645AM	1030AM
Rochester		358	820	1135
Beaver	348	450	1011	1257PM
Allianc	315	520	1055	210
Canton	353	744	1215PM	257
Massillon	411	744	1240	315
Orrville	439	818	125	350
Wooster	540	845	201	420
Mansfield	615	1020	403	558
Crestline	640	1050	440	630
Bucyrus	720	1105	600AM	650
Upper Sandusky	739	1129	628	733
Forest	746	1220	715	810
Lima	836	120	905	1020
Van Wert		220	1018	1128
Fort Wayne	1035	340	1135	1240AM
Columbia		419	1232PM	129
Warsaw		435	130	215
Plymouth	1225PM	615	250	358
Valparaiso		733	430	435
Chicago	320	920	630	630

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Mail.	Exp's
Chicago	1120AM	920PM	600AM	535PM
Valparaiso		1142	807	715
Plymouth	150PM	150AM	950	905
Warsaw		320	1053	951
Columbia		410	1132	1020
Fort Wayne	315	515	1240PM	1110
Van Wert		638	319	1225AM
Mans	440	805	315	120
Forest		837	437	242
Upper Sandusky	518	1005	503	310
Bucyrus	615	1015	550	354
Crestline	640	1115	630	430
Galion	655	1205PM	600AM	430
Mansfield	716	1231	643	500
Wooster	823	201	825	623
Orrville	842	227	857	645
Massillon	906	320	1000	717
Canton	929	345	157	735
Alliance	950	350	1045	800
Salem	1018	432	1140	908
Rochester		522	1205PM	1024
Pittsburgh	1220	705	315	1155

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2.35 p. m; New Castle, 3.15 p.m. arrives at Hillsborough, 5.50 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7.15 a. m; at New Castle, 9.50a. m. Youngstown, 10.40. a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6.30 a. m; New Castle, 9.20 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10.10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 3.30 p. m; arrives New Castle, 6.20 p.m; Youngstown, 7.05 p. m.

F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.—On and after May 29th 1870, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Cleveland	815AM	1230PM	345PM
Euclid Street	825	1241	356
Hudson	930	135	457
Randon	1004	205	529
Alliance	1100	244	620
Bayard	1120	310	
Wellsville	1050M	427	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Wellsville	855AM	450PM	
Bayard	1025	608	
Alliance	1115	653	725AM
Ravenna	1203PM	740	815
Hudson	1237	815	855
Euclid Street	141	1006	956
Cleveland	155	920	1010

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's	Mail.	Accom
Bellair	545AM	725AM	250PM
Bridgeport	555	815	210
Steubenville	700	1100	316
Wellsville	815	1235PM	415
Smith's Ferry	840	146	938
Beaver			
Rochester	925	220	550
Pittsburgh	1035	325	655

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom	Accom
Pittsburgh	625AM	245PM	420PM	
Rochester	735	350	530	
Beaver				
Smith's Ferry	817	420	624	
Wellsville	850	505	655	
Steubenville	950	605		705AM
Bridgeport	1100	710		815
Bellair	1110	720		820

* This is a mixed train to Wellsville and an express train from Wellsville to Pittsburgh.

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves		Arrives
N. Philadelphia, 640 a. m.	Bayard, 945, a.m.	
Bayard, 1150a.m.	N. Philadelphia, 310pm	

F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

NEW MARBLE WORKS.

W. H. MARSHALL,
AT BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.
We Manufacture
MONUMENTS,
Head and Foot Stones,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Marble and Stone Work
ON SHORT NOTICE.
We Claim to do the Best Work in
Western Pennsylvania,
FOR THE LEAST MONEY,
And Mean to do as we Represent.
WE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD
AT HOME OR ABROAD.
Persons wishing work in our line are invited to call and examine our work and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as we will guarantee satisfaction in every case.
We have, also, a very fine selection of work at the Rochester Works, which can not be beat, for workmanship or price, anywhere. W. H. MARSHALL.
mar16;6m—je22;6l.

BEAVER ACADEMY.—The next Term will commence on Monday, August 29, 1870. For circular apply to the undersigned, or during vacation (July and August,) to the Rev. D. P. Lowary, President, or Rev. J. M. Smith, member of the Board of Trustees, Beaver, Pa.
je22;2m] Rev. J. W. SCOTT, D. D., Principal.

DRUGS!
DRUGS & MEDICINES
TRUSSES!
W. BUECHLING
German Apothecary and Druggist!
IN THE DIAMOND,
ROCHESTER,
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of
PURE DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
PERFUMES AND SOAPS,
PAINTS, OILS,
PURE WINES AND
LIQUORS FOR
Medical Purposes.
Cigars and Tobacco, Crude and Refined Oils.
ALSO
Sole agent for Dr. Betzel's Patent Trusses.
All kinds of Trusses will be delivered on short notice. Physicians prescriptions will be filled at all hours of day and night.
☞ *A share of patronage solicited.* ☜
jy21:1y.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LIFE HOURS.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

Who has not, when [illegible] shadows,
Darking, swept across the head,
Heavenward cast the [illegible] eye—
To scan and question [illegible] flying clouds
That in the ethereal [illegible] move?
To know if the Sun—[illegible]rious minister
Of the Almighty—[illegible] beamed in
Earthly things his [illegible] rays.

[illegible] when
The moving clouds [illegible], scroll-like—
Themselves unroll and [illegible]o'er the human
Heart fall their shadows [illegible] weary
And disconsolate we [illegible]. Grief-worn,
Our eyes the glorious [illegible]ght beyond
Refuse to see. Nor [illegible]wards dare to look,
Look, to know if God [illegible] smiles.
Or, daring to look, [illegible] in painting
As their cause, the [illegible] of God's
Displeasure.

[illegible], in the
Clearer vision of a [illegible] faith,
The shadowy depth [illegible] Atonements—
To the wings of Elijah [illegible]
Compared might the [illegible]ows be—
Though dark compelled. Their mission
True and welcome, though without
A song. Or, the darkness that precedes
The light, as when the [illegible] chief
In the universe—by [illegible]olving moon
Is obscured and hid from [illegible] darkened
World, yet, in due time [illegible] appears in
Added glory to glad [illegible]on's heart.
The eye of faith, the [illegible] life-cloud
Shadows pierce. The glorious light beyond
Beholds, that blazes in the star of
Eternal hope!

NIGHT WITH A MADMAN.

It was just such a night as the sailor loves—a night of comparative peace, a soft breeze, and the land an indefinite number of miles on the weather-bow. Our vessel was as tidy a little craft as any in the royal navy, and that is no small boast either. Her name was the 'May Bee,' and may be she wasn't a fancy one; when we fought, we always won; and I think too, had we ran away, we should have won the race; at any rate, in the chase, the slaver never had a ghost of a chance that we drew a bee-line upon. Our cruise the Indian Ocean, its length and breadth, from the cold waves of the far south to Aden in the sunny north.

Well, on the present occasion, we were rather short of hands, and of heads, too, if officers may be regarded as such; for three of our boats were away on particular service; and as our engineer was on the sick list, the fires went out, sails set and an unusual quiet reigned throughout the ship. It was past eleven o'clock, and our commander had turned in. I could hear him ignoring through the bulk head, for his cabin was right abaft of our little wardroom, although in no way connected therewith. My cabin was only one of those off the wardroom at present occupied, the only other officer on board—saving the engineer—being the assistant paymaster, whose cabin was outside in the steerage. I was the further end of the steerage left the companion ladder, so that, in order to get to and from the wardroom on deck, we had to cross it. I [illegible] standing in my little box-like [illegible]cubiculum, preparing to go to bed, when the noise of approaching footsteps in the steerage attracted my attention. Imagining that some one was sick, I hastily threw on my coat, and emerged again into the wardroom, just as Mr. Travers, our assistant paymaster, entered by the other door. He held in front of him, so as to be hidden from any one behind, a drawn cutlass, which from signs and motions he made I understood he meant me to take charge of and conceal. I quickly did so behind my cabin curtain, and had scarcely accomplished the task, when Mr. Wheeler, the engineer, stood in the doorway; and the assistant paymaster, after pretending to borrow a candle, bade me good night and retired.

Now, as I said before, Mr. Wheeler was on the sick list, and had been so. His disease was one of the worst forms of alcoholic mania; in other words a bad case of *delirium tremens*. From one attack he had only recently recovered, being snatched from the very jaws of death. His delusions had been many; but principally he had the idea that a conspiracy was afoot on board, having for its object the harrising of him, Mr. Wheeler, in every way, and the final ejection of him by the binding of the same, hands and feet, and the delivering of him to the deep to afford food to the sharks. He used to sit for hours in his little mess room armed with a knife, yet trembling like a new born fawn at the slightest noise. Every one, saving myself, he deemed a foe. The drops of water leaking through the scupper holes were dashed upon him by the maliciousness of the boys; the curtain waved gently to and fro by the ship's motion, was stirred by the hand of a hidden assassin. The captain himself, he averred, was preparing the hammock in which his living body was to be sewed before he was thrown overboard. The rows of pale beings had arranged themselves on the opposite side of his room, pointing and gibbering at him, and spouting blood at him; the port opened and slimy serpents glided in and hid themselves in the apartment or about his dress; his legs would suddenly be clasped as if in a vice, and looking down beheld an alligator, with a strange face, crouching beneath the table, embracing him its horrid arms, blowing its fetid breath in his face, and using fearful threats of death and judgment. Repeated blows with the knife at length dispelled his demon; and the myriads of horrible insects came trooping over the table, and covered the bulkheads all around; and 'See!' he cried to me, 'didn't I see them go on deck, springing up like jets of water, and flowing away in streams, those thick, white worms!' and now they were on him, gnawing his flesh, eating his vitals.

'Corruption! Corruption!—moribund! moribund!' he shouted, and fell down in one of the worst fits I ever witnessed. From this fit he had glided imperceptibly into a state of lethargy from which, after many weary days and nights of watching, I had seen him awake with pale face and glittering eye, just as he now stood in the ward room before me.

'What!' said I, 'not in bed yet, old fellow?'

'Hush!' he whispered; and by the very look and gesture, I saw plainly that the madness was on him again. 'Hush!' and as he spoke he pointed to the steerage; 'there they are—there, and—ugh!—it's all so dark—dark and dreary. I could not lie in my berth forward—they would kill me, and Travers stole my cutlass, that I might not defend myself.'

'Come,' said I, 'my good fellow, never mind them; I'll protect you, and fight for you, if need be, to the last. Come forward with me and turn into your cot.'

'Nay, nay,' he whispered impetuously, at the same time holding me back; 'not now, not now, doctor; wait till the blessed sun rises. In the dark I could not wrestle with them, and it will be so very long till morning.—Will it burn?' pointing to the lamp in my cabin.

I nodded assurance; and then he pleaded with such eloquence to be allowed to remain near the light, and to sleep before my cabin door, that I at last consented, and spreading a mat and pillow for him, bade him lie down. He did so, and before morning, I had every reason to repent of my kindness. He then requested me to place beside him a loaded revolver, or at least a bayonet or cutlass which, having no ambition for a madman to mount guard on me, I peremptorily refused. An hour slipped away, during which he lay quite peacefully on the mat, sometimes closing his eyes, but only immediately to reopen them and gaze furtively and fearfully away out into the darkness of the steerage, as if momentarily expecting the attack of an unseen foe.

All was by this time quiet, both fore and aft, in the ship, for it must have been long after midnight. The train, tramp, of the quartermaster over head had stopped; even the cockroaches, after a supper of corks, biscuit pors wine and blacking, had gone to roost, and the commander had ceased to snore, from which I argued he had fallen into his second and deepest sleep. So, there wasn't a sound to be heard except the creaking of the rudder hinges or the plash of the wavelets as they rippled past my cabin—a sound that had so often wooed me to sleep in dreamless slumber, and even now seemed inviting me to rest. Thinking of my duty to remain on watch, however, I had not turned in, but eat on a chair beside my little cot writing letters home. Presently, 'Doctor,' said my patient.

'I thought you had been asleep' I answered. 'What can I do for you?'

'Give me a prayer book, there's a good fellow,' he said, 'and I won't disturb you again.'

'I would, Wheeler, if I had one,' replied I; 'but you know I've the misfortune to have been born Scotch and Presbyterian; but here is a Bible;' and I handed him the book of books.

He took it and thanked me, and I went on with my writing. I was so much preoccupied, however, as not to perceive that he thrice opened the book, read very attentively, and between each time he prayed—silently, indeed, but so earnestly that the drops of perspiration stood in beads upon his pale brow. This brow of his, too, was a very noble one; indeed he was, when well, not only a manly, good-hearted fellow, but a highly well educated gentleman. Thinking that his present frame of mind augured nothing but good, and that there could not possibly be any danger to himself or me—moreover, feeling tired, I closed my portfolio, and without undressing, threw myself on my bed, with the intention of snatching a few hour's repose, if not sleep. I should mention that I had, only the day previous, purchased from the ship's stores a large clasp knife, such as sailors usually carry. This knife I had left lying on my little table among the books and other articles.

I could not have been long in bed till I fell asleep, the last thing I remembered being grunts proceeding from the mat in front of my door. I am a very light sleeper, and used to have continual rows with my servant for shaking me in the morning, telling him that all he had to do in order to wake me was to enter my cabin and wink once or twice. How long I slept I cannot say; I believe it must have been an hour; but when I did at last open my eyes, I never felt more wide awake in my life. I had not, so far as I knew, been dreaming, yet I awoke with a strange and indescribable sensation of impending danger. It was as though a cold, cold shadow had fallen upon or passed over my brain and senses. By the side of my pillow stood Mr. Wheeler, and my eyes opened directly on his face; it was not so much that it was dark and terrible—it was the furtive listening expression on it that seemed so strange, almost like a cat about to seize its prey. In his hand, half raised, he held my own clasp knife—open!

Our eyes met, and for two seconds, not more, I looked at him, and yet in those two seconds the devil in him was conquered. I had often had reason to be thankful that my wits did not desert me in time of danger, and this time my presence of mind saved me from an ugly death. Had I ventured to spring up with the intention of saving myself, he was a strong man, and undoubtedly would have overpowered me. But instead of this, I merely said in as cold and peevish a voice as I could command: 'Pshaw, Wheeler, man, don't wake a fellow. You'll get the volume in the book case.—Good night; I've to rise early;' and I closed my eyes, not, however, before I observed that the deadly weapon quickly concealed behind his back, and the foolish simpering smile of the dipsomaniac succeeded the determined glance of the would-be assassin.

'He! he!' laughed the madman; 'I thought—he! he! Oh, here is the book. Good night, sound sleep.'

'Yes,' thought I, 'my boy, and a nice sound sleep you were preparing for me.' A feeling of anger at that moment took possession of me and I felt I almost hated my unfortunate patient.

I had now very little inclination for sleep; and after remaining quiet for a few moments, I began to simulate restlessness; then rubbing my eyes, I sat up, yawned, and said: 'Hang it, old Wheeler, couldn't you have got the book yourself, without rousing me. I can't sleep again now; however, I might as well finish those letters.' With these remarks I swung myself to the desk, and seated myself to write. For sometime I looked everywhere, but in vain, for the large clasp knife with which I was to have been made so intimately acquainted. At last I perceived a little bit of its polished blade peeping out from beneath the mat on which Mr. Wheeler had once more thrown himself. 'So then,' thought I, 'I am a prisoner and my jailor is a madman. Pleasant consideration!' There was little chance of any one coming to my aid. My only hope was that one of the men might be taken ill—apoplexy, cholera, or cholera-morbus, I did not mind what, provided I should be sent for. I was very much in the position of the doctor in the old caricature, praying heaven to send a pestilence among the praying people, 'that my servant may not die of want.' I knew, too, that if I roused his anger or suspicion, by calling for assistance or trying to escape, I should be but a child in his hands, and he would assuredly kill me. 'If,' I thought, 'I could only gain possession of that awful knife;' which I now firmly believe I had been fated to buy for my own execution. How soon, too, might he not, with the sudden impulse, common to such cases, spring up and attack me! It was quite evident now that his Bible reading and earnest prayers had been meant only as a preparation for death. There was thus a method in his madness.'

All the strategy I could command was now directed to the gaining possession of the knife. First, I asked him to accompany me to the steer

The Beaver Argus.

I. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Pa., August 3, 1870.

REPUBLICAN TICKET. 1870.

For Congress:
MICHAEL WEYAND,
Subject to District Conferees' ratification.

For Assembly:
WILLIAM C. SHURLOCK,
DEMAS M. LETHERMAN,
WILLIAM A. MICKEY.

For Prothonotary:
JOHN CAUGHEY.

For Commissioner:
SAMUEL TORRENCE.

For Jury Commissioner:
JAMES WARNOCK.

For Poor House Director:
HIRAM REED.

For Auditor:
J. H. CHRISTY.

For Trustees of Academy:
REV. B. C. CRICHLOW,
M. DARRAGH.

It is the shame of the nation to have it said that on account of the number of office-seekers who continually annoy the President at Long Branch with their applications, he has given notice that he will see no one there in private but his personal friends.

A CORRESPONDENT of the London *Daily News* says that Dr. Evans, an American resident of Paris, is authorized to reject the offer of General Sheridan and other Americans, who were said to have been anxious to serve in the French army against Prussia. It seems almost needless to say that General Sheridan has offered to do no such a thing. Like all other Americans, the Hero of the Shenandoah will remain neutral, but *hoping* for Prussian success.

CONGRESSMEN who were startled by the unexpected appearance of the transcript from the records of the House showing their presence and absence, as indicated by the rollcalls, will do well to remember a little episode of last session. This episode was the Tariff discussion, which lasted for six or eight weeks. During it the average daily attendance of members was 115, out of a total membership of 231.—*New York Tribune.*

THE New York *Tribune* had an inquiry made of it last week touching the relative magnitude of the public debt of France and of Prussia. It answers that the national debt of France is more than eight times greater than that of Prussia. The debt of Prussia may be represented, in round numbers, as $326,000,000, while that of France is as high as $2,767,000,000. The administration of the Prussian Government is cheaper than that of any other government in Europe, proportionately to the population and the service rendered.

THE Michigan Legislative committee to whom was referred the Governor's message made a report to the House on Friday last, recommending two amendments to the State Constitution to be submitted to the people. The first amendment validates all railroad bonds issued previous to May 27th, 1870. The other amendment provides, in reference to future aid that a majority of taxpayers in any township, village or city may vote aid to railroads to an amount not exceeding five per cent. of their assessed valuation, the amount to be paid within five years of the completion of that part of the road lying in the municipality.

NUMEROUS as are the shocks of earthquakes in California, it is doubtful whether the theories which undertake to explain them do not outnumber them. One of the correspondents of the New York *Tribune* is quite confident that they are simply discharges of electricity; subterranean thunderstorms. He proposes an experiment with a view to a remedy. It is to sink iron rods into the earth, 100 feet or more, carrying them also above the earth to a considerable height. He thinks that on the next approach of an earthquake these conductors would be seen discharging the superfluous electricity which occasions the earthquake, into upper air. There may yet be a stock company undertaking to insure against earthquakes, and a guarantee to disperse the shocks may pass with titles of California real estate.

A Saratoga correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, gives this picture of the morals of Saratoga, one of the famous summer resorts of this country:

"There are more than one hundred disreputable houses conducted openly and more conducted slyly. Twelve hundred "soiled doves"—soiled in every degree—pursue their calling. Pickpockets and thieves of all kinds ply their trade, and beggarly impostors haunt the public walks. Panel houses carry on a successful business, several cases of robbery having occurred within the past week. The excellent police system at the hotels effectually excludes all these characters. The village police, however, is singularly ineffective, and the general mismanagement of corporation affairs has induced a general expression of feeling for the recall of Mr. John White to the presidency. This gentleman is one of the most wealthy and popular citizens of Saratoga. While he was president all such characters were effectually banished."

SOME two or three weeks ago it was represented that all France was in a blaze of enthusiasm over the war with Prussia, and that the whole arms-bearing population were anxious to go to the front. Recently, however, this "enthusiasm" seems to have been manufactured for the occasion, for on the 25th of July the special correspondent of the New York *Tribune* gives the public this insight of the feeling in Paris:

"Never has war been undertaken by France with less enthusiasm or more distrust of success. The crowds on the Boulevard ready to die for their country have disappeared. The troops marching through Paris to take trains for the seat of war traverse the streets without eliciting a single cheer. Soldiers joining their regiments walk about in groups, almost all drunk. The bourgeois stare at them and shrug their shoulders. The aspect of Paris could not be more melancholy if the Prussians were at the gates."

G. W. S.

THE special correspondent of the *Tribune*, under date of 24th inst., writes from Berlin that the Prussian headquarters were still in that city. Prince Frederic Charles is at present in command of the army of the Rhine. It is considered as certain in Berlin that Napoleon, counting on disloyalty on the part of Southern Germany, had planned a sudden movement across the Rhine before Prussia could concentrate a considerable force; that he was bitterly disappointed by the unanimity of all of Germany, and not daring to risk a movement north with the South German army on his flank, has certainly backed, and perhaps altered the original plan of the campaign. It is believed that no advance can now be made at any point without bringing on a general engagement. Prussia, though not ready for attack, is ready everywhere for defense.

The prolonged stay of headquarters, including the King and General Moltke, at Berlin, shows confidence that the Prussian lines cannot anywhere be suddenly forced.

Later intelligence from the seat of war leads to the belief that the Prussians will assume the offensive and that the first great battle will be fought on French soil. A collision between the two armies cannot be delayed much longer, if it has not already taken place.

A MONUMENT erected over the grave of the late Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, in Jefferson, Ashtabula county Ohio, was publicly unveiled last Monday one week ago. The monument is a massive block of granite, with a medallion bronze likeness by the late Joseph Crew of Boston. The Hon. J. A. Garfield, Mr. Giddings' present successor in Congress, delivered an address. He first reviewed the life of Mr. Giddings, who was born Oct. 6, 1775, at Athens, Bradford County, Pennsylvania.—His ancestors came from England in 1650. When he was ten years old he came to Ashtabula County, where he resided during the remainder of his eventful life. His educational privileges were only those afforded by the log school house of his district during a portion of the winter months. His father had fought in the battles of the Revolution, and at his father's fireside young Giddings learned to respect the rights of man, and that human liberty was worth dying for. In 1817 he studied law with the Hon. Elisha Whittlesey, was admitted to the Bar in 1820, and elected to the Legislature in 1826. He declined a re-election, and practiced law until elected to Congress in 1838, where he was continued until the end of the XXXV Congress, in 1858.

Mr. Giddings' works are still green in the memories of many of the citizens of this county, all of whom will be glad to learn that his neighbors have erected a suitable monument to his memory.

THE readers of newspapers in this country, just now, will not fail to notice that, while almost everybody in the *northern* States wishes Prussia to succeed in her contest with France, in the *southern* States public sentiment if not in the opposite direction, amounts to practical indifference. A little reflection explains why this is so. During our own troubles the French Government was in sympathy with the South, and went as far as it dared to promote our disruption. It not only threw its moral influence against the Union during our struggle, but sent Maximilian to Mexico to found an Empire there to imperil our interests and at a time when we were powerless to prevent it. Prussia, on the other hand, was with us in sympathy from the beginning to the close of the struggle. In 1861, while Hon. Joseph Wright, was representing the United States in Prussia he wrote as follows to Mr. Seward, our Secretary of State:

"Prussia will take efficient steps to sustain the Government of the United States in the protection of property and commerce, and will do all she can, consistently with her obligations to other governments, to sustain the vigorous action of our government in maintaining law and order.

The government and people are in spirit and feeling with us. I am in receipt of hundreds of letters and personal calls, seeking positions in the American army, and asking for means of conveyance to our shores. So numerous, indeed, are the applications, that I have been compelled to place on the door of the Legation a notice, to the purport that, 'This is the Legation of the United States, nor a recruiting office.'"

Bearing these facts in mind it is not strange that public sympathy in the United States is in a divided state—the northern people espousing the cause of Prussia and the ex-rebels hoping for the success of the French arms, or like the western woman who was watching her husband and a bear fighting, "not caring particularly which came off "first best."

A PROFOUND impression was created in Europe last week, by the publication in the London *Times* of a proposed secret treaty submitted by France to Prussia some time in 1866, but which was declined by the Prussian Government. The points of this treaty are as follows:

The preamble sets forth that the King of Prussia and the Emperor of the French in order to strengthen the ties of friendship between the two Governments and peoples, &c., hereby conclude the subjoined treaty:

In the first article Napoleon admits and recognizes the late acquisitions of Prussia from Austria.

In the second the Prussian King engages to facilitate the French acquisitions of Prussia from Austria.

In the third the Emperor acquiesces in the union of the North and South German States, Austria excepted.

In the fourth, France finding it necessary to absorb Belgium, Prussia lends her assistance to that measure.

The fifth article is the usual one of offensive and defensive alliance between the two nations.

Immediately after the publication of this treaty in the *Times*, the French papers pronounced it a hoax, but the Prussian papers, on the contrary, allege that it is filed among the archives of that Government and is in the hand writing of the French Minister. The secret attempt of France to absorb Luxembourg and Belgium, has aroused England's ire, in particular, and we will wonder but little, if before the struggle is over, that that nation is involved in it.

The town of Dauphin, eight miles above Harrisburg, on the Susquehanna, is situated at the base of a mountain eight hundred feet high, and seems to be walled it with mountains. The atmospheric phenomena in this gorge is very remarkable, and recently three distinct thunder storms broke over the town during the night. The electricity, it is stated, darted along the railroad track, and the telegraph wires gave out a multitude of sparks like those from a forge. The lightning continually struck the mountains, and large rocks were displaced, and with a loud noise rolled down into the river.

MINORITY REPRESENTATION.

The meeting of the members of the Republican State Central Committee representing Republican minority counties, met at the Girard House, in Philadelphia, on Wednesday, July 13 1870. Thirty-two counties were heard from by letter, all of whom heartily endorsed the object of the meeting. The following members of the Committee were present:

Wm. Lilly, of Carbon; E. J. More, of Lehigh; Wm. Albert, of Clearfield, Theodore Schoch, of Monroe; E. F. Torry of Wayne; J. Whit. Wood, of Northampton; A. K. Stauffer, and J. H. Jacobs, of Berks; Geo. B. Cole, of Cumberland; H. L. Rankin, of Westmoreland; H. K. Wieand, of Montgomery; A. A. Barker, of Cambria; M. Whitmoyer, of Columbia; T. Garretson, of Schuylkill; Wm. Baird, of Elk.

Besides the members of the Committee present there were a good number of Republicans from different counties present, who sympathized with the movement. During the morning informal meetings were held in room 33, of the Girard House for consultation.

At one o'clock, the meeting assembled in the ladies' parlor, the above named members of the committee, a few Republican friends, and representatives of the press were present.

Mr. E. J. More, of Lehigh, was chosen Chairman, and J. Whit. Wood of Northampton, Secretary.

Mr. More on taking the chair stated in a few words that the object of the meeting was to inaugurate such steps as would secure minority representation in the State of Pennsylvania. It is a fact known to all citizens not connected with a party in the majority in their respective districts and counties were unable to obtain legislation simply because they represented minorities. In cases when the aid of the member of the Senate or Assembly was asked, his refusal to assist would virtually kill the bill since the members of the Legislature had combined, and agreed not to consider and pass any bill not endorsed by the representative of the majority. In carrying out this provision many needful laws were oftentimes defeated for no other reason. In many districts men voting with the minority were greatly interested in the legislation of our State and country, and to them it had become a question of vital interest. The speaker referred to the number of voters in the State, the number represented, and those not represented. The question of representation for minorities was not a new one. It has been tried in many different countries, and was now receiving a thorough test in Illinois where the law prescribes that it be made applicable not only to State elections, but to the election of officers in corporations of all kinds. In Pennsylvania minorities were represented in the election of jury commissioners, and the consequent choice of jurymen, a system that had worked satisfactorily.

Mr. William Lilly, of Carbon county, moved that this Convention call a convention of delegates from the several counties of the State, and of such persons only as sympathized with the movement, and that said convention consist of three delegates for each representative in the Lower House of the State Legislature, provided that each county be represented by at least one delegate.

Mr. H. K. Wieand, of Montgomery county, moved to amend by inserting after the word movement "to consider the propriety of minority representation." The amendment was accepted.

Mr. A. K. Stauffer, of Berks county, moved to amend by changing the number of representatives from "three to "two." The amendment was accepted after considerable discussion.

The resolution of Mr. Lilly was then passed as amended.

Mr. A. K. Torry, of Wayne county, moved that a committee of five with the chairman be appointed to draft a call for the convention, and that the Republican press of Pennsylvania be respectfully asked to publish the call. Carried.

The Committee appointed according to the above motion are as follows: Messrs E. J. More, E. F. Torry, William Lilly, M Whitmoyer, A. K. Stauffer, and H. K. Wieand.

Mr. T. Garrettson, of Schuylkill county, moved that the committee appointed be authorized to provide for the election of delegates in the several counties. Carried.

The meeting after listening to remarks from several of the members and others present, and after arranging for the Convention to be held in Reading, Pa., on Wednesday August 31, the meeting adjourned.

E. J. More, President.
Allentown, Pa.
J. WHIT. WOOD, Sec. Easton, Pa.

The editors of Republican papers in Pennsylvania are respectfully requested to publish the above, or an abstract of the same, and to send a marked copy to *The Free Press*, Easton, Pa. An editorial on the question of minority representation is also asked for.

THE GALLOWS.

An Exciting Scene at Shelbyville, Illinois—The Hanging of Jos. Myers and Commutation of the Sentence of Holden—Gov. Palmer Vehemently Denounced by an Indignant Populace.

St. Louis, July 29.—The *Times* has a long account of a riot at Shelbyville Illinois, on the occasion of the execution of Jos. Myers for the murder of Plebasso Calhoun, about two years ago. Hubbard Holden, who was to be hanged with Myers for the same crime, had his sentence commuted yesterday by Gov. Palmer, which created great indignation, as it is said Holden planned the murder and actually did the shooting. It was feared on Thursday night that the populace would attack the jail and release Myers, unless Gov. Palmer surrendered Holden to the gallows; but through the agency of some influential citizens, better counsels prevailed and there was a lull in the storm till this morning, when it broke out again with greater violence. The mob demanded that both men be hung or Myers released. Gov. Palmer was vehemently denounced on every hand.

The jail was guarded by upwards of an hundred armed men, and while preparations were making to hang Myers, several attempts were made to tear down the fence inclosing the scaffold, but the assailants were repulsed each time by the guards. Myers was executed, and in less than ten minutes after the mob charged the fence in force, and commenced tearing it down, but when they discovered it was too late to save Myers, they dispersed, swearing eternal enmity to Gov. Palmer. Had it not been for conciliatory speeches by several leading citizens, a frightful scene of blood shed might have resulted.

—The Carrollton, Miss., *Conservative* says: "We have heard it stated several times that Mr. Rainsel Bryant, who heretofore has been barefaced on the top of his head, had by the use of coal oil, grown a thick coating of hair on the aforesaid bald head. We saw Mr. Bryant on Monday last, and, on examination found the statement to be correct. Mr. B. told us that the way he found out this new property of coal oil was simply this: He had a large boil on the bald place on his head, which gave him much pain, and, in the absence of anything else, he rubbed coal oil on it. He says it relieved the pain almost instantly, so he continued to rub on the oil until the boil was entirely well. when, to his surprise, he found a thin coating of hair coming out over the bald place. He continued the use of the oil for a month or two, and now has a heavy coat of hair on his head. This is no humbug, but the simple truth, and we advise our baldheaded friends to try the experiment."

THE WAR.

Foreign Officers Must not Follow the Army.

PARIS, July 28.—It having been reported here that several American officers desire to follow the French army in the campaign against Prussia, for the purpose of making observations for the use of the American government, petitions were lately filed with the government for the necessary permission. The request was declined, the highest military authority of the empire repeating that no foreign officer, however high his rank, will be permitted near the French army.

The Emperor Arrives at Metz.

PARIS, July 28.—The Emperor arrived at 4 o'clock this afternoon at Metz, where the Imperial headquarters are established. The proclamation of the army will be issued to-morrow.

Battle Imminent.

LONDON, July 28.—Everything indicates that an important engagement must take place within three days. The Prussians are concentrating between Treves and Merseig, on the river Saar. They have four hundred thousand men, and rather too much cavalry to forage. The opposing force of French numbers about three hundred thousand.

The Feeling in Spain.

LONDON, July 28.—A special correspondent writes from Madrid on the 25th that the feeling of the Government is secretly in favor of France based on satisfaction because Prussia and not Spain was attacked. The Republican newspapers denounced this tendency, and warned the Government that the people will not endure base submission to a French alliance under such circumstances. The same sentiment is partly shared by the army. The order expelling Don Carlos from France was purchased through intrigue by Olozaga, and with humiliating concessions. The Spanish parties each regard the war with reference to their dynastic interests. Montpensierists hope that France will be too busy to oppose their candidate. Gen. Prim keeps silence. The Republicans are immovable for a Republic.

The French Fleet.

A *Tribune* special writes from Cherbourg, 28th inst., that the second division of the Baltic fleet was still in that port. More ironclads will arrive from Brest, and the Mediterranean fleet under Vice Admiral Fourichon, comprising seven ships. Prince Napoleon will command the Baltic Expeditionary Corps. All troops for that corps will not be in Cherbourg for a week, by which time the two main divisions of the fleet will begin an attack at some point on the Prussian coast.

French troops to leave Rome.

ROME, July 28, via PARIS 31.—Reports come from Civita Vecchia that General Dumont, commander of the French troops, had received orders to concentrate his men and be ready to embark at a moment's notice.

Needle Gun *vs.* Chassepot.

The reported skirmish of the 26th gave some idea of the comparative merits of the needle gun and chassepot, though owing to the shortness of the affair the test was not complete. The Prussians commenced to fire at a distance of eight hundred metres, and their fire fell short one hundred metres. The French fired almost simultaneously and some Prussians were killed.

German Troops in great strength

Prussian and Bavarian troops are said to be mustering in great strength in every town in this district. Neuenkirchen is spoken of as the headquarters. It is supposed that if the French army does not enter Germany within three or four days, the war will be carried into France. Neuenkirchen is admirably situated for the concentrating of forces from every part of Germany. The country about here would be very rough for fighting, but if the ranks could be pushed forward a little way over the frontier they would be protected on the right by the fortress of Saar Louis and on the left by the Vosges mountains.

Fighting on the Outposts.

A regiment of cavalry is expected here to-morrow. There was a good deal of firing to-day between our outposts and those of the French. One of our men had his horse shot under him, and an adventurous civilian had been impressed with the good shooting of the chassepots at 1,200 to 1,500 yards.

Important Railway Destruction.

A correspondent writes that the railway destruction at Bitsch was extremely important. The order to destroy it was given on the 18th, to prevent a sudden concentration of the French from the south. Accordingly a small number of picked men of the 40th Uhlans started under the command of Lieut. Von Voigt for Zweibrucken, the nearest German town to the French viaduct. At Zweibrucken the engineers, with miners and workmen, awaited the cavalry. On Tuesday, they set off, thirty cavalrymen and miners, and carts carrying the necessary materials, but on this night, and also the following one, the French outposts were too active, and they had to retire unsuccessful. They made up their minds that the heavy materials which accompanied them must be reduced to the smallest possible compass, and that every man who took part in the expedition be mounted. The next two days were given up to riding lessons. After two days instructions the miners and workmen were able to keep on horses, and on Saturday night the whole body crossed the French frontier. The mounted miners, and workmen were charged to push on with all possible haste to the viaduct, while the Uhlans engaged the French outposts, who were surprised. They accomplished their task with the most perfect intelligence and success. The country was roused from sleep by the explosion, which sent the great viaduct into the air. The miners rushed out again upon the railway from the spot to where they had retreated, after lighting the end of the train and succeeded in tearing and blowing up some length of line on both sides of the viaduct. They then mounted their horses again and returned safely into Bavarian territory.

Account of a Skirmish.

The heaviest skirmish that has taken place in this district was reported this morning. A party of French infantry had crossed into Prussian territory, about half way between this and Saarlouis. Forty men of the garrison of Saarlouis and some infantry went out to meet them and were coming up with them between the villages of Ludweiller and Geislanterm, about six miles west of this place, when a squadron of French cavalry suddenly appeared. The Prussians fired away as hard as they could at the cavalry with needle guns and disposed of them before the infantry could come up. Then an infantry fight followed, which ended in the French throwing off their kits and running away, leaving one officer and eight men dead on the field. Three Prussian soldiers were severely wounded. According to report no less than three French companies of infantry were engaged.

—That there was a massacre of the Christians in Pekin seems to be an assured fact. That we are about to be burdened with the horrors and expense of an Indian war is another fact. Yet these, which at any other time would suggest profound thought and claim much of the general attention, are altogether overlooked, with many other matters of importance, in the interest taken in the troubles of Europe. The Chinese massacre will probably not receive the attention it deserves from civilized powers until it can be dragged into some scheme of national aggrandizement.

FRANCE AND GERMAN.

We receive such a prodigious mass of dispatches from Europe relative to the Franco German War that it is difficult to separate the wheat from the chaff. So far as we can make out the French appear to be using these foreign news dispatches to manufacture sentiment abroad favorable to their own cause and unfavorable to Prussia. It seems to be one universal and long continued brag of what France is doing, what she is going to do, what she expects to do, what she feels sure of doing, and what no one need calculate to prevent her doing. It is an odd commentary on this sort of vaporing that, while the dispatches are filled with statements of the preparations made and making by the French to invade Germany, and it was even announced in the Corps Legislatif that war must be declared right off, to prevent Prussia being allowed time to arm, there comes along a quiet dispatch announcing that the Prussians had destroyed all railroad and telegraphic communication with France, and that a Prussian corps had marched into Lorraine, in the direction of the great French fortresses of Metz. The French dispatches try to make light of this, and to treat it merely as a detachment sent forward to destroy the railroad, which, nevertheless, would be highly important, as it cuts off the French facilities for approaching the frontier, and renders it more likely that the war will commence in France than in Germany.

It had been the calculation of Napoleon, it is said, to get into Rhenish Prussia in advance of the Prussian preparations, and commence the war there by an attack on the Prussian fortress of Mayence, and we were carefully informed by the French dispatches that the French engineers had obtained full plans of all the German fortresses proving the premeditated character of the war. The advance of 12 Prussians along the line of the Moselle is manifestly to anticipate and prevent this invasion; and as Bismarck and Moltke seldom undertake such movements without ample preparations, it is not probable that the advance toward Metz was merely a feeler. Indeed, the French dispatches admit that the Prussians will move upon Metz from two directions, one body by way of Thionville and the other by way of Kiel, and that they will make a combined and general attack upon the fortress.

This surprise by the French seems to have been effected by the Prussian corps marching through Rhenish Bavaria, by the line of the Nancy and Munnheim railroad. It seems that Napoleon had calculated on the neutrality of Bavaria; a most preposterous idea, as Bavaria was bound by treaty to follow the Prussian standard in war. The French preparations were made for crossing into Rhenish Prussia, and Moltke takes the French by surprise by means of a flank march. We have previously pointed out how the possession of the South German States by Prussia enables Moltke to flank the French operations constantly, and this movement upon Metz illustrates the force of our observations. From Metz two railways diverge into Germany, and if the Prussian cars get to that point in advance of the French they can destroy these lines completely and isolate Metz. If the French persevere in operating along the line of the Moselle, it will be necessary for them to save Metz and restore the railways, and drive out the Prussians. If, however, they should make a false attack by the Mosselle route, and concentrate their strength to pierce through the heart of Germany by the Strasbourg route, they could be cut off in two directions; first, by the obvious southernward march of the Prussians along the Moselle, and second, by a flank march on the south German army from the neighborhood of Basle.

The naturally the French position, however, gives the French commanders the advantage of interior lines, so that, again our own civil war, their forces can be shifted from one column to another as necessity demands. This may be rendered nugatory by the magnitude of the Prussian operations, and it would certainly be lost the moment the French should enter Germany upon any distinct and well defined line of invasion. Should the Prussians succeed in obtaining the initiative, and invade France in three separate columns in great force, by exterior lines, the French plan of campaign would have to be rearranged entirely to suit the defensive, which has obviously not thus far been contemplated by Napoleon or his advisers. The only way by which Napoleon could have prevented the flanking operations we have above pointed out would have been to imitate the strategy of Moltke, and invade Germany in three strong columns, thus occupying the Germans on the whole of the available lines of operation. His only chance of success is to push straight ahead for Berlin as fast as possible, and fight all the forces on his route. If the war goes into France he is lost.

We must here call the attention to a statement just made by the London *Times* to the effect that the object of war, on the part of Prussia, is to recover for Germany the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine. We have alluded to this before, but simply as a remote contingency; for, in fact France has held these provinces so long that nothing but the most humiliating defeat would compel her to surrender them. The true aim of the Prussians is, perhaps, not fairly stated by the *Times*. The passion of the French for the Rhine boundary has been such an incessant trouble to Germany, that Bismarck desires to have such a settlement of it as shall put an end to the question; that is, by driving the French entirely away from the Rhine, and making it once more wholly a German river. The recovery of Alsace would suffice for this. If, however, both provinces should be recovered, they would not be added to Prussia, but receive independent princes and be added to the States of South Germany, as a flank protection to Bismarck.—He wants to get clear of the everhasting Rhine boundary and of the constant threat of French invasion. As to the possibility of the Prussian armies reaching Paris, it is just as likely as that the French should reach Berlin. There forces are well matched and everything will depend upon the commanding generals. We can hardly think that the war will be a short one, unless the other great Powers should intervene, and England and Russia are the only ones that can do so to advantage. It is already known that they will interpose to save Prussia in case of danger, but it is not known what they will do if, on the other hand, the danger should be greatest to France, although we presume that in that case England and Austria would combine to save France.

RIVER DISASTER.

Steamboat Dan Able totally Destroyed by Fire—Novel Spectacle—Narrow Escapes; but No Lives Lost.

CAIRO, July 31.—The fine steamer Dan Able, running between Cairo and Columbus to connect the Illinois Central and Mobile and Ohio railroads, was totally destroyed by fire at Columbus last night. The fire originated in the cook room and spread so rapidly that nothing could be done to save the boat. In fact few, if any, saved anything but the clothes they were in. The boat had steam up, and the levers of the engines were suspended by ropes, with steam escaping through the cylinders, when cut adrift to save the wharf boat. As soon as the ropes burned off the wheel began to revolve, and there was presented the novel spectacle of a steamer proceeding up stream without human guidance. She had progressed a few hundred feet, when the steam pipe burst, and the wreck floated to Wolf Island, where it burnt to the water's edge. Though there were many narrow escapes, no lives were lost. The boat was valued at $46,000; insurance unknown. Another boat will be secured in place of the Able to-morrow, and there will be no detention to passengers.

The Beauty of Penmanship.

The following little joke on Mr. Greeley, whether founded on fact or not, is good enough to be true. A lecture committee up in Illinois has been in pursuit of knowledge under great difficulties—to wit, the penmanship of Horace Greeley—with the following result:

Dear Sir—I am overworked and growing old. I shall be sixty next February 3. On the whole it seems that I must decline to lecture henceforth, except in this immediate vicinity, if I do at all. I cannot promise to visit Illinois on this errand—certainly not now. Yours,

HORACE GREELEY.

M. B. Castle, Sandwich, Ill.

And this is the way that Mr. Castle answered it: Sandwich, Ill., May 12—Horace Greeley, New York *Tribune*—Dear Sir: Your acceptance to lecture before our association next winter came to hand this morning. Your penmanship not being the plainest, it took some time to translate it, but succeeded, and would say your time—"3d of February"—and terms—"sixty dollars"—are entirely satisfactory. As you suggest, we may be able to get you other engagements in this immediate vicinity; if so, we will advise you.

Yours respectfully,

M. B. CASTLE.

The War and Petrolum.

The Philadelphia *Gazette* says:—The immediate loss to Pennsylvania, in consequence of his war, will be very serious, as a large part of our export of petroleum went to the German ports and although it is true we can ship the oil intended for Germany to Holland and Belgium, yet the expense of the interior transportation will operate against the trade; and it is altogether uncertain how long the neutrality of the low countries may continue. It is possible that the English will overcome the difficulty by importing our petroleum in larger quantities, and smuggling it from their own ports through the French blockade into Germany.

This business of running blockades is reduced to an art in England, and is thoroughly understood there.—Vessels are built expressly to run blockades, no expense being put upon their internal arrangements and fitting up, beyond the safety of cargo and the management of the engine for great speed. These vessels are, in fact, mere iron shells, and the loss of one of them would not be spoken of by felt by her owners. The calculation usually is that the profit on the cargo more than pays for the vessel.

THE HEROES OF BULL RUN.

Nine years ago, on July 21, was fought the battle of Bull Run, and in recalling the fact, and the great changes that have since occurred in the condition of the country, it is singular to note that of all the conspicuous men on both sides who figured on that field, but two or three survive, or now take any part in public affairs.

Gen. Irvin McDowell, who commanded the Union forces, remains still in the army of the United States. Gen. Sherman, who led a brigade of Tyler's division, is commander-in-chief at Washington, and Gen. Burnside, who in the earlier part of the engagement was in the van, is now Governor of Rhode Island.

Gen. Tyler, commander of the first division, whose baptismal name, strangely enough, is given as Daniel by one historian of the war, and as Robert O. by another, lives in Connecticut, in the prosecution of private business enterprises.

Gen. David Hunter, who commanded the second division, and who never sustained himself more gallantly than on that day, lives in retirement in Washington.

Gen. S. P. Heintzelman, the third division commander, is on half-pay, after forty-four years' service, is president of a New York insurance company, and lives at Englewood, in New Jersey.

Gen. Theodore Runyon, commanding the fourth division, is out of service, and lives in Newark.

Col. E. S. Miles, who led the fifth division, it will be recollected, underwent the humiliation of surrendering Harper's Ferry, and was killed upon the spot.

Of Gen. Sherman's comrades as brigade commanders in Tyler's division, Gen. Keyes is now a colonel in the regular army, Gen. Shenck is in Congress, and Richardson was subsequently killed in battle.

Of the brigade commanders of Heintzelman, Gen. Franklin is now superintendent of Colt's rifle works at Hartford, Gen. Howard became the head of the Freedmen's Bureau, and Gen. Wilcox, after serving to the end of the war, and participating in the assault on Petersburg, was killed if we are not mistaken, in the recent distressing casualty of the fall of the court-room in the Capitol at Richmond.

Gen. Patterson, of Pennsylvania, is a prosperous cotton manufacturer in his native State.

Generals Johnston and Beauregard of the rebel army, are now railroad presidents, and Jefferson Davis, who rode over the field after the battle had been won, is the president, not of a republic, but of an insurance company at Memphis. Gen. D. R. Jones of South Carolina, who bore a conspicuous part in the fight, died of consumption during the war in Richmond. Gen. Ewell, who afterwards lost a leg, is now in private life, and Longstreet is surveyor of customs at New Orleans. Wade Hampton is planting cotton. Bee and Johnson, of South Carolina, and Bartow of Ga. (the last named one of the best soldiers and one of the truest gentlemen of the South, eminent at the bar and wise in council), were all killed on the field. Stonewall Jackson, and Jeb Stuart, the strength of the Southern army in the two arms of the service, survived Bull Run to fall on other fields. Early, known as Jubilee, is a dweller in the rural districts of Virginia, which he finds, after all, more congenial than the cold exiles of the Canadas.

Death of a Pioneer.

The death of Judge Isaac Dunn, at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, at the advanced age of eighty-eight years, is announced. He was a genuine pioneer and his life was full of adventure. We find in a Western paper the following paragraph concerning him: "In making trips to New Orleans, he traveled several times home on foot through Indian nations. And in purchasing and laying in their stock of goods, he made several horseback trips to Philadelphia and back. The goods at that day were hauled in wagons to Brownsville, then put on keel or flat boats and brought here. It usually took three months in going East in purchasing the stock of goods and getting them safely delivered at Lawrenceburg. Those three months were months of toil and privation, and expense of every kind. The cost per hundred of hauling goods from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, or Brownsville, was from six to ten dollars—then from three to six dollars per hundred from Pittsburgh here. After the receipt of the goods here the difficulties were by no means overcome. To sell their goods they had to become produce merchants, to take the farmers' produce—wheat and corn, pork and beef—and pack it; manufacture the wheat into flour; have barrels made; build or buy flatboats, and with great expense and risk of property commit the whole to a dangerous voyage down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans—for they had no other market. And this, too when Mason and his band of robbers infested the lower rivers from his 'Cave in the Rock,' on the Ohio, to Natchez, on the Mississippi.

Ill Condition of France.

A Paris correspondent of the Boston *Journal* writes; The prospect in France is very black indeed has never been darker since the commencement of the Napoleonic dynasty. A war certainly seems imminent; in a short time it must come or France must lose her present position among the nations. But never was a nation in reality, more ill prepared for war. The crops of France have failed this year, and the manner in which supplies would require to be concentrated for an immense and rapidly moving army would cause the greatest trouble not to say positive famine, in certain parts of the country. The misery now existing in some sections of Southern France, because the crops have failed is quite frightful.—Where would it finish if war came on?

And then, the reverse? It is by no means certain that France would win. She has at any rate an immense amount of prestige to lose by going to war with Prussia. You will see how. Much of the rumored invincibility of France on the field of battle is, bosh, and when once the French come in contact with the Prussians this will be proved.—Wherever Saxon blood has met French blood in the way of battle it has triumphed. Let us see how it will be with the Teutonic.

Napoleon evidently thinks that there is nothing to fear from Prussia's army, for he is ready and eager for battle. Only the disturbed internal condition of his country has kept him from precipitating a campaign which must certainly alter the map of Europe. You will see the chart changed very considerably on one side or the other of the Rhine just as soon as the battle begins, whether it be to-morrow or twenty years away. If an actual war comes on the present dynasty at the Tuileries runs the greatest danger. In case of failure in a campaign it would surely fall forever. Even Jules Favre now-a-days seems anxious to see the Orleanists back, preferring to see a family in which all the sons are brave and daughters chaste, supplant a court of parvenus and Spanish grandees. There is an old gentleman down in a malaria-smitten corner of Italy, too, whose temporal power is sure to fall through if the Prussian people get their way and whip France.

Rochefort on the War.

Mr. Henri Rochefort has addressed the following letter to his constituents:

SAINTE PELAGIE, July 11th.

DEAR ELECTORS: I hardly know which of the recent ministerial pieces of braggadocio should be received, and which taken no notice of, but had I occupied my seat as Deputy on the occasion of the warlike declaration of government, I should certainly have protested against that unwarrantable right which the executive power assumes of unchaining another scourge on our country, already menaced with famine. The dynastic conflict, which is at present troubling business and the public minds, is the most terrible condemnation of the monarchical principle. If, instead of expelling the Spanish republicans who had taken refuge on the French soil, the Cabinet had favored the establishment of a republic in Spain, we should not now have had to upset a king whose dethronement will perhaps cost oceans of blood and years of misery. Nor should we either have had to fear the sudden formation of those secret alliances the combination of which is repugnant to the straightforward character of republican institutions. And it is at the moment when the interests of all nations are fused together and mutually conjoint; when, from one end of Europe to the other, the workingmen are trying to meet and coalesce, without distinction of language or country, against that other evil which is called capital—it is this conjuncture which is selected to disperse with grape shot those who are only anxious to make common cause together. Every war the object of which goes beyond the strict defiance of the frontiers is but a series of murders. To reconstitute the empire of Charles V., to restore that of Napoleon I., may be fine fancies for monarchs; but we who are aware what sovereigns cost us, know also what their day dreams bring us as profit. That is what I should have said in the Chamber, or rather what I should have attempted to say, for my voice would have been drowned, as usual, by the laughter or vociferations of the majority who sent your deputy to Ste. Pelagie. But here or elsewhere it is to you alone that I address myself, to you who see the future of the populations elsewhere than in their extermination, and who know, alas! to day the true value of those crowned philanthropists who take the destruction of the poor for the extinction of pauperism."

The Late French Minister.

The death by his own hand of M. Prevost Paradol is profoundly deplored by the American people. As showing his claim on the admiration of Americans, we repeat here a part of his language on the death of Abraham Lincoln:

"Nothing could shake him. He supported both patiently and ably the ill will of Europe; he saw without alarm the armies of the Republic losing courage or dispersing; he saw without fear and danger his capital filled with traitors; he carried on recruiting in the middle of New York when the city was on fire. He repelled all idea of a dictatorship; submitted himself, at the period fixed by law, to the popular election, and taking his burden willingly upon him, set out upon his road, and took no account of obstacles. A sense of duty has this extraordinary advantage—it is, that the chances of life cannot affect it.

He could display with some degree of pride aloft and triumphant that Union flag which had been twice intrusted to him, and which he had preserved through so many perils. It is at the moment that he is struck that the unforseen blood resounds so grievously in the hearts of all honest men in the Old as in the New World.

But his work was done, and the spectacle of a rescued Republic was what he could look upon with consolation when his eyes were closing in death. Moreover, he has not lived alone for his country, since he leaves to every one in the world to whom liberty and justice are dear a great remembrance and a pure example.

The efficiency of the present administration of the Internal Revenue Bureau is indicated by the comparative statistics which we published yesterday. The receipts for the first fifteen months of Mr. Delano's management were more than $66,500,000 greater than for the last fifteen months of Mr. Rollins's direction of the Bureau. It should be remembered further that this increased sum was derived from greatly reduced taxes. These figures show that a President's promise that there should be a faithful and honest collection of the revenue has been fully redeemed. But the head of the Treasury Department does not seem to be contented with what has been accomplished. He aims at even greater efficiency, and insists, in a letter to the agents of the Internal Revenue and Customs, on the vigorous prosecution of all violaters of the law. The zeal of all the subordinates of the Treasury Department ought not to be less than that of its head. They ought to recognize that on the complete success of its financial policy more than on anything else, depends the success of the Administration.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—Chief Justice Chase, who has been gone two weeks at St. Paul, intends to leave for the east via of Lake Superior on the first through train to Duluth, which the Superintendent expects to send through on Wednesday or Thursday next.

The Fall Elections.

The following is the list of the fall elections and the dates on which they occur:

Alabama, August 1; Arkansas, August 1; Kentucky, August 1; North Carolina, August 4; Tennessee

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., August 8, 1870.

Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr—10 lines,	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,....	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
½ column,....	11 00	15 00	20 00	28 00	40 00
1 column,....	22 00	30 00	38 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices.....$3 00
special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending July 30, 1870.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
July 24	85 deg.	91 deg.	73 deg.
" 25	81 deg.	89 deg.	75 deg.
" 26	80 deg.	88 deg.	71 deg.
" 27	81 deg.	89 deg.	74 deg.
" 28	81 deg.	80 deg.	73 deg.
" 29	74 deg.	75 deg.	64 deg.
" 30	63 deg.	74 deg.	66 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Morning Express, 9.17; Evening Express, 2.14; Mail, 5.43 p. m.

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7.43 a. m.; Express, 8.55 p. m.; Accommodation, 5.43 p. m.

Pitt. Ft. W. & C. R. R.—Trains going East leave Rochester Station (at end of bridge) as follow: Beaver Falls Accom. 6.03 a.m.; Enon accom. 7.10 a. m.; New Castle accom. 8.30 a. m.; R. Falls accom. 12.10 p. m.

Trains going West leave Rochester Station, (at end of bridge) as follow: B. F. accom. 10 a. m.; Enon accom. 5.2 p. m.; Erie night express 5.45 p. m.; B. F. accom. 7.37 p. m.

Trains going East leave Rochester (Upper) Depot as follows: B. F. accom. 6.05 a. m.; Enon accom. 7.15 a. m.; New Castle accom. 8.40 a. m.; Chicago exp. 10.52 a. m; Beaver Falls accom. 12.15 p. m.; Chicago Mail 3.05 p. m; Erie exp. 4.10 p. m; Chicago exp. 6.02 p. m; Erie mail 9.35 p. m.

Trains going West, leave Rochester (Upper) Depot as follows: Chicago mail 8.15 a. m; Erie exp. 8.25 a. m; Beaver Falls accom. 9.53 a. m.; Chicago exp. 11.30 a. m.; Chicago exp. 3.35 p. m; New Castle accom. 4.30 p. m.; Erie exp. 8.45 p. m; Beaver Falls accom. 7.30

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the Argus to-day:

Advs—Dauchy & Co.,
Assignment—F. A. Fortune,
Notice to Contractors—John McCarter,
Sewing Machines—Wm. Sumner & Co.
Bazar of Fashion—I. Hannaur,
Special Notices—A. C. Hurst,
Special Notices—Hugo Andriessen,
Special Notices—O. Anshutz.

Subscriptions to the Beaver Argus.—The following named persons have paid the sums set opposite to their names on subscription to the Beaver Argus, since the date of our last publication.

William Beatly, Rock Point,	$1 00
Maj. A. White, Rochester,	2 00
D. A. Weigle, Dorsett, (Ill.,)	4 00
James Boanor, Beaver Falls,	5 00
W. W. Irons, New Sheffield,	1 00
J. W. Hindman, Brighton twp.,	1 00
D. L. Imbrie, Beaver,	2 00
Milo Reed, Beaver,	1 38
Charles Longnecker, New Brighton,	2 00
J. C. Craig, Service,	2 00
A. R. Miller, Harshaville,	8 00
P. Reisinger, Brighton twp.,	50
George Hinds, North Sewickley,	2 00
David Miller, North Sewickley twp.,	2 00
Henry Feist, Bridgewater,	2 00
Wm. R. Hayward, McCleary,	2 00
Jesse Smith, Smiths Ferry,	5 00
H. & J. Reeves, Beaver Falls,	2 00
J. L. B. Dawson, Beaver Falls,	2 00

By reference to our advertising columns the reader will find a lot of real estate in Beaver Falls and Patterson township offered for sale by Geo. S. Barker Trustee. The property is very valuable, and the announcement that it is to be sold should arrest general attention.

Ladies Hats and Bonnets at half price at J. H. Bence's Millinery and Dry Goods store, Beaver, a good assortment always on hand. July13;4t

☞ Closing out of Summer Goods at A. C. Hurst's.

12½ cents for the best Delains in the market, at J. H. Bence's cheap Dry Goods and Millinery store, 3d street, Beaver. July13;4t

☞ Mulvanon Lime Kilns, Vanport. Best lime at the lowest price. [je22tf.

☞ Closing out of Summer Goods at A. C. Hurst's.

Since July 4th, all goods have been marked down very low, at Bence's favorite Dry Goods and Millinery store, 3d street, Beaver. July13; 4t

Another Great Fire in Pittsburgh.—On last Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock another disastrous fire occurred in Pittsburgh. The fire originated in the boiler room of a tannery belonging to James Callery, and before its progress was arrested three tanneries and five dwelling houses were laid in ashes. Loss estimated at $85,000, partially covered with insurance. The light from the burning buildings was distinctly seen in Beaver.

12½ cents for the best Delains in the market, at J. H. Bence's cheap Dry Goods and Millinery store, 3d street, Beaver. July13;4t

☞ Closing out of Summer Goods at A. C. Hurst's.

Value of a Business Education.—A course of instruction, such as afforded at the Iron City College, is a fortune, worth at least *Five Thousand Dollars*, to any young man.—*Jas. M. Schermerhorn, Prest. S. & B. Railroad. N. Y.*

Ladies Hats and Bonnet at half price at J. H. Bence's Millinery and Dry Goods store, Beaver, a good assortment always on hand. July13;4t

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12½ cents for the best Delains in the market, at J. H. Bence's cheap Dry Goods and Millinery store, 3d street, Beaver. July13;4t

New Brighton Ladies' Seminary.—The next school year begins September 6th. Course of study complete. A Normal department for teachers. Superior advantages for pupils in instrumental music. In its domestic arrangements, this Institution is a most desirable home for boarders. In its natural, artistic and moral surroundings, it is most inviting. For circulars address the Principal.
jy27:5t Rev. N. R. Johnston, A. M.

Ladies Hats and Bonnets at half price at J. H. Bence's Millinery and Dry Goods store, Beaver, a good assortment always on hand. July13;4t

Shocked by Lightning.—A young man named Brewer, residing in Pulaski township, this county was very much shocked with lightning on last Tuesday afternoon. For some time after the occurrence his life was disp aired of, but we believe that he has now almost recovered. He was sitting near a chestnut tree during the storm and it was down this tree the lightning descended, shocking him as above stated.

To All Who Are Interested in Watch-making.—In reply to certain slanders, I, Paul Jeunet, will deposit in any honorable man's hands, a $1,000 wager that I can in twenty days make a watch movement, viz: plates, wheels, pinions, staffs, jewels, screws, bands, dial and hair-spring if necessary.

Paul Jeunet,
jy27;3t*] Watchmaker, Beaver, Pa.

Important to Witnesses.—The Legislature of the State passed a law last winter, for the purpose of more effectually compelling the attendance of witnesses subpœnaed to testify in cases in court. We publish the law so that those interested may not be ignorant of the penalty prescribed for disregarding the mandates of the court.

"That if any person shall be required by virtue of any writ or subpœna or other legal process, to attend and testify in any prosecution for forgery, perjury or felony, before any criminal court, judge, justice, or any other judicial tribunal in this Commonwealth, or who may have been recognized or held to bail to attend as a witness on behalf of the Commonwealth, or defendant before any court having jurisdiction, to testify in any prosecution, as aforesaid, shall unlawfully and wilfully, from this Commonwealth, or from the jurisdiction of such court, and with intent to defeat the ends of public justice, abscond, elope, or conceal himself, and refuse to appear as required by said subpœna or other legal process or recognizance of bail, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and being thereof convicted, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding two thousand dollars, undergo an imprisonment not exceeding two years, or both or either, at the discretion of the court."

A Relic of the Olden Times.—Capt. George W. Hamilton, of Beaver, has in his possession a copy of a newspaper published in "Beavertown, Dec. 19, 1803." It is a four column sheet and is called *The Minerva*. We suspect that this was the first paper ever printed in Beaver, as the county was organized in that year. The publisher's name was Joseph Israel, and the paper contains little but news from Spain. Two advertisements are found in it—one a Sheriff's sale (J. Coulter, Sheriff) and the other "Goods for Sale," J. Wilson, merchant. *The Minerva* is a quaint looking sheet, and serves to remind one of the progress made in printing since its day.

Since the 4th of July all goods have been marked down very low, at Bence's favorite Dry Goods and Millinery store, 3d street, Beaver. July13;4t

Persons using tin cans to put up fruit would do well to see that their cans are *grooved* and not *lapped*, as the lapped can always has a space behind the lap that cannot be cleaned out and they will sour. Also, use no cans made of coke tin.

Go to Anshutz' Tin Shop for Grooved Fruit Cans and get them for the *same price* you can pay for the lapped cans any place else.

12½ cents for the best Delains in the market, at J. H. Bence's cheap Dry Goods and Millinery store, 3d street, Beaver. July13;4t

The Lancaster Intelligencer says: A child of Mr. Leiper Evans of Drumore township, near Mechanics' Grove, four or five years of age, has been ill for the past six months. The case baffled the skill of the best physicians. They were convinced that the system of the child was poisoned, but could not account for its skin becoming blotched with sores. On last Tuesday or Wednesday, the child gagged and made a desperate effort to vomit, when to the great alarm of the attendent person a snake's head appeared out of the child's mouth, and was drawn out by her. The snake was dead and about eight inches long, and as thick as the small finger of a grown person. The child has since died.

White Lead—Just received and for sale at manufacturers prices. One ton of Fahnestock's Strictly Pure White Lead. We have also accepted the agency for the celebrated "Chemical Paint," the best and cheapest paint in the market, over 100 different shades and colors, already mixed, for sale in any quantity. Call for circulars or samples.

Hugo Andriessen,
Beaver Drug Store.

Ladies Hats and Bonnets at half price at J. H. Bence's Millinery and Dry Goods store, Beaver, a good assortment always on hand. July13;4t

New Story Paper.—The Beaver *Radical* has just got through publishing a continued tale, called "The Wild Rose of Beaver, or the rival beauties of Fort M'Intosh," and has now commenced another sensational "blood and thunder" story called "Tonomqua, the Pride of the Wyandots." We propose in a few weeks, to eclipse the *Radical* by publishing a thrilling serial, entitled "The Doomed Elephant, or the Mosquito's Revenge." Everybody should at once subscribe for the *Gazette and Democrat.—New Castle Gazette and Democrat.*

All right! Come on with your "Doomed Elephant," but we intend that "Grizzly, or the Club Footed Cake Baker of Bolesville," shall be the story of the age.

Since July 4th, all goods have been marked down very low, at Bence's favorite Dry Goods and Millinery store, 3d street, Beaver. July13;4t

One day last week an express train going east left a passenger at Wooster. Soon after the conductor came along and found a package of money—nearly $1,300—on a vacant seat, wrapped up in a piece of newspaper. Arriving at Massillon the conductor received a dispatch from Wooster, from the man who got off there, concerning the money. It was left at Massillon with the ticket agent, which made it all safe for the right owner.—Such a conductor is worthy of the responsible place he holds.

Some sixteen years ago, a marriage engagement of four years' standing, between parties highly esteemed and respectably connected, residing in Knox tp., was broken off by the sudden disappearance of the young man. In a short time it became evident that the young man had seduced his affianced, and left the country to escape the consequences. For several years he was not heard from. When the war broke out he enlisted, and at its close settled in the West. Some two or three weeks ago he returned to Knox tp., acknowledged his child—now a bright lad of 15 years—and made the only possible reparation for the wrong by taking the mother as his wife. The ceremony was duly solemnized, and the couple, accompanied by their child, left immediately for their new home in the West.—*Buckeye State.*

List of unclaimed letters remaining in Beaver Post Office, August 1, 1870:

Miss Lucy Huffman	Mrs Martha K Beaty
James Hastings Esq	Mrs Mary J Barnes
Samuel Musser Esq	Perry Brown
Mrs H. Mead	Robert Craig Esq
Mr John Porter	John Eaton Esq (2)

Mary A. McGaffick, P. M.

Consumers of baking soda, cream of tartar, &c., should be careful to discriminate between the medicinal and commercial kinds; the latter are extensively used in the arts and produced at low prices. Much injury is sustained by using such for domestic purposes, from the poisonous metallic impurities they contain. In order to get a pure article at a reasonable price, we would advise our reader sto patronize H. Andriessen's Beaver Drug Store. He gets his drugs, spices and chemicals direct from the manufacturers and importers. Spices are ground or powdered in the presence of customers without any extra charge.

We are in receipt of a copy of the "Open Bible," a work of great power and interest to the protestant public, in view of the recent effort to banish the Bible from the Public Schools. The attention of book agents, or others unemployed, is directed to the advertisement of the publishers, in another column.

—The captain of the brig Helena, arrived at San Francisco, reports a heavy shock of earthquake May 12, in latitude 44:56, longitude 96:40.

—Alfred Georges, a laborer at Wooster & Co.'s mineral water factory, Chicago, was killed Saturday morning by the explosion of a gas generator.

Annual Examination of Soldiers' Orphans.

Phillipsburgh Soldiers' Orphan School, under the care of Prof. W. G. Taylor.—The State has just closed its annual examination which commenced July 11, and lasted five days. It was commenced under State Inspector and examiner Cornforth, and quite a number of spectators were present. The examination grading is secured in this way: Five persons receive class books with the names of each of the scholars in the eight grades; the State examiner and the Principal having each one, and the three others each one. The five marks are then added and the sum divided by five, and the product is the grade of scholar in examination. The grade of each in the class, thus obtained, is then added and divided by the number of scholars in the class, which gives the average grade of the class. In that case, the majority of the class must be above the average grade—as, the better must compensate for the worse.

The average of each class in each grade and of each grade is as follows:

1st Grade.	Class A.	Class B.
Number	18	20
Oral exercises	61	69
Reading	77	79
Spelling	73	81
Average	73	78

2d Grade.	Class A.	Class B.
Number	17	15
Written Arithm'c	76	85
Mental Arithmetic	70	96
Writing	77	79
Reading	74	79
Spelling	80	90
Average	77	86

3d Grade, 1 Class.	
Number	10
Physiology	73
Grammar	86
Geograpy	67
Written Arithmetic	87
Writing	91
Reading	92
Spelling	81
Average	85

4th Grade, 1 Class.	
Number	7
Etymology	98
U. S. History	95
Watson Mind	98
Algebra	93
Writing	87
Reading	92
Spelling	100
Average	96

5th Grade, 1 Class.	
Number	8
Grammar	90
Geography	87
Written Arithmetic	81
Mental do	72
Writing	72
Reading	82
Spelling	68
Average	77

6th Grade, 1 Class.	
Number	4
U. S. History	78
Physical Geography	84
Algebra	91
Writing	93
Reading	93
Spelling	96
Average	87

Military Drill, Boys	86
Precision and time of movement, Girls	80
Care of Clothing, Girls	90
Care of Clothing, Boys	75

Industrial Average.	Girls.	Boys.
Grade.		
1	41	40
2	46	43
3	53	49
4	63	62
5	74	70
6	85	68
7	10	15
8	97	90

Exhibition, Monday Eve. July 11. Music, "Rally round the flag"—By the School.
Essay—"The highest developement of mind."—Miss L. Marquis.
Declamation—"Hannibal's Address."—J. C. Donaldson.
Essay—"Flowers." Miss Anna Cook.
" —"Object of Life," Miss Isabel Reed.
Dec.—"The Hunter." J. R. Olcott.
Song—"Twenty years ago." The School.
Essay—"The Elements of Success."—Miss F. L. Heasley.
Dec.—"Brutus' Address." Fred Murphy
Recitation—"Lydy Clare." Miss Laura Reynolds.
Quartette—"May of the Valley."
Essay—"Time as a Talent." Miss H. A. Dawson.
Dec.—Warren's Address." Jas. Craig
Recitation—Little Gretchen." Ida Reynolds.
Music—"Memorial Song."
Address—By Rev. C. Cornforth.
(Radical please copy.)

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Post Office at Rochester Pa., August 1, 1870:

W G Alges & Co	Mrs Louisa Johnson
Wm Bailey	Mrs Marker
P S Burroughs	Robert McClain
P H Beckert	Elisha Philabaum
D C Bloomfield	Mrs Jas C Robinson
Miss Dora Cope	Calvin Robinson
Mrs Hattie Cochran	L Shuster
W H Clark & Co	W W Ward
Miss Linda Dever	Robert Watt
S H Freeman	Willis Waggle
C A Hewes	John Zinkham

T. M. Taylor, P. M.

Barn Burned.—We regret to learn that a valuable barn belonging to Mr. Daniel Goehring, who resides just across the line in Butler county, was struck with lightning and entirely consumed on Monday of last week. The barn contained a large quantity of wheat, hay, &c., together with a fine stock of agricultural machinery, all of which were lost. Loss about $3,000, less insurance, amounting to $1,400

Presbyterian.—The Presbyteries composing the Synod of Erie, under the organization, are as follows:

Presbytery of Clarion—To consist of the ministers and churches in the counties of Elk, Forrest, Clarion, Jefferson, and so much of Venango as lies east of the Allegheny River; and this Presbytery shall be the legal successor of the Presbytery of Clarion.

Presbytery of Erie—To consist of the ministers and churches in the counties of Erie, Warren, Crawford, and so much of Venango as lies north and west of the Allegheny River, and the Franklin and Mercer road, and from that point to the ancient line dividing the Erie and Beaver Presbyteries; and this Presbytery shall be the legal successor of the Presbytery of Erie, N. S., and Presbytery, of Erie, O. S., and the Presbytery of Meadville.

Presbytery of Kittanning—To consist of the ministers and churches in the counties of Armstrong, and so much of Indiana as lies north and west of Blackkick creek; and this Presbytery shall be the legal successor of the Presbytery of Saltsburg.

Presbytery of Shenango—To consist of the ministers and churches in the Presbytery of Beaver, with the exception of that portion of the territory lying north of the road from Beaver to Achortown; and this Presbytery shall be the legal successor of the Presbytery of Beaver.

Presbytery of Allegheny—To consist of the ministers and churches in the late Presbytery of Beaver, lying south of the road leading from Beaver to Achortown; and this Presbytery shall be the legal successor of the Presbytery of Allegheny city, and for the Pittsburgh Presbytery of the Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Presbytery of Butler—To consist of the ministers and churches in the Presbytery of Allegheny, except so much of its territory as lies in Armstrong county; and this Presbytery shall be the legal successor of the Presbytery of Allegheny.

The Catholics of SS. Peter & Paul's Church, of this borough, for the last three days have been holding the peculiar services of the Forty Hours' Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament. They believe the bread and wine of the Eucharist—after consecration by the priest—to be the actual body and blood of our Lord under the appearance and taste of bread and wine; hence they worship it as the Lord when exposed. This renders the services of the forty hours' exposition very solemn and impressive to Catholics. Frs. Vitalian, Geegan and Luke—Paulist Monks from the Monastry, Birmingham, Allegheny county, Pa.,—were present and took charge of the services. The altars were beautifully and tastefully decorated by the ladies of the congregation under the supervision of Fr. Vitalian who, since he has had spiritual charge here, has been indefatigable in his exertions to renovate the church and grounds as well as to infuse a lively piety in the hearts of the worshipers therein. High mass was sung by Fr. Vitalian, on Sunday, and Fr. Geegan gave an eloquent and lucid explanation of the origin and objects of this devotion. He also preached at Vespers on Sunday evening. Low Mass every morning at 5½ o'clock; High Mass at 10, and other services at 6½ p. m. Much good has resulted to the congregation. B.

Escaped and Recaptured.—A man named Christian Ruff, who was incarcerated in our county jail last week, charged with an aggravated assault, made his escape from that institution on Sunday last, by climbing over the wall. The Sheriff recaptured him on Monday and placed him in quarters where he will be apt to be found next Court, despite his ardent affection for the principle of liberty.

The administrator of the estate of John Barclay deceased, commenced the sale of the personal effects of the deceased, at auction, on last Monday. Persons wanting store goods, &c., would do well to attend.

Another Queer Freak of Nature.—A few days ago, a hen belonging to Mr. Milo Reed, of Beaver, brought forth a young chicken, or if you please, two young chickens, fashioned and formed as follows: There were two heads, four legs, and the bodies were connected from the breasts to the rumps. They were dead when first noticed.

Belle Dickson, an inmate of the Columbiana county Infirmary, ran away from that place on Monday the 18th inst., and has not been heard of since. She is about twenty-four years of age, tall and slender, black hair, cut short, dark, small and sunken eyes. Her parents are living, or did live somewhere in Mahoning county. Any information concerning her will be gladly received by the officers of the infirmary.

LIST OF GRAND JURORS

For First Monday Sept. Term, 1870.

Jno A Frazier, for'n	John McCaskey
George Cooper	John Pander
Oscar Conrad	Enoch Richardson
Harvy Dawson	David Reed
Samuel Gibson	Elijah Romeigh
Samuel Garber	William Reed
Thomas Greer	John Showalter
William Hunter	Jno Showalter
Amos Knight	John A Trimble
Samuel McFarland	Joseph White
Jonathon McKenzie	Jacob Winans
Nathan McPherson	John Winkle

List of Petit Jurors for September Sessions—1st Week.

Butler James	Johnston Archibald
Bruce Jacob	Lawrence Benjamin
Barto Abraham	Lenz Jonathan
Beatty William	McClinton Nathan
Barker G S,	McPherson Herm'n
Bigger John	McDonald John
Christy John C	Major Phillip
Campbell Thomas	McGeehan J M
Cooper R A	McDaniel William
Douthett Henry	Moore Jesse P
Douthett Joseph	Nelson Matthew
Durrich Jacob	Pendleton J R
Fisk James	Reed Milton
Fath George	Standish Thomas
Freed John	Sterling Robert
Graham Noble	Weyand Michael
Grim George	Williams James
Hart George	Laughlin Samuel
Hoops John R	Frampton John

Second Week.

Anderson Matthew	McKinnis Prostly
Blain John R	McFarland Benj
Boots John W	McCreary A G
Critchlow David	Pander J D
Cunningham G C	Petit A J
Cairns Leander	Pendleton Gilbert
Fields George M	Reed Harrison
Ferguson John N	Richard James
Funkhouss Isaac	Reed S W
Glass John	Scott William
Hayward William	Scaright Samuel
Herron W W	Spoyerer H J
Kerr David	Stevenson John
Lyon Samuel	Trotter Robert
Lenz David	Todd Benjamin
May Columbus	Thompson Hugh
Moore James	Wise Samuel
Marquis Addison	Wilson Marmaduke
McCready James	Yelton William

Accident.—On last Friday evening a young man named John Eaton, of Greene township, while engaged at work on a school house in Raccoon township, fell from the scaffolding a distance of about seventeen feet, injuring himself considerably. He is however, rapidly recovering from the effects of his fall.

No Humbug.—We do not wish to inform you, reader, that Dr. Wonderful, or any other man, has discovered a remedy that cures all diseases of mind, body or estate, and is destined to make our sublunary sphere a blissful Paradise, to which Heaven itself shall be but a side show, but we do wish to inform you that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has cured thousands of cases of Catarrh in its worst forms and stages, and the proprietor will pay $500 for a case of this loathsome disease which he cannot cure. It may be procured by mail for sixty cents, by addressing R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale at Drug Stores.

The Case of Willie Collins.—We were not at home at the time the Willie Collins case was heard in our court, or a fuller report than was given in our last issue would have been published in the Argus. From the Pittsburgh *Commercial* of last Thursday we copy the following synopsis of the testimony taken at the hearing:

William Collins was, by the attorneys for the Commonwealth, at the request of Professor Taylor, placed on the witness stand. His testimony was as follows:

Question—By attorney for the Commonwealth—William, were you at the Phillipsburg school? A—Yes, sir. How did Mr. Taylor treat you? Sometimes first-rate, and other times not so well. Did he ever whip you? Yes, sir; one night after I went to bed, he came up and hit me three times over the leg with a whip. What was the whip like? It had a short handle and plaited lash, and he caught both ends in his hand. What did he whip you in bed for? Because I played truant, and he could not find me till I went to bed. Why did you run off from the school? Because one of the teachers, Mr. Thompson, whipped me.

What did he whip you for? For making and getting out my paints on Sabbath morning, in reading hours. I would not get quiet, and he kept on whipping me, and he left marks on me. I hollowed because it hurt. When did you go? The next morning. Where did you go? I went to the glass house in Birmingham, and stayed round till Friday, and then I went to my aunt's. Do you often play truant? Yes. Do you like to study and go to school? No.

Would you go to school at all if you were not afraid of being punished? I would not. When the teacher goes to correct you, do you fight back? Some times. Do you like to fight? Not now: I used to before I went school.

Prof. Taylor was called and testified that the whip belonged to his little boy; that the handle was broken, and about fifteen inches long, and had a plaited lash and was used that night for want of a switch.

Mr. Thompson was called and testified that he corrected William with a common switch (not a hickory withe,) under the circumstances named by William above.

It was interesting to see the appreciation of the work this school is doing in the scores of witnesses that appeared for the school—mothers, orphans discharged on age—orphans beautifully dressed, from the school—present and former employees—neighbors and members of the Beaver Post G. A. R., but their testimony, generously and promptly as it was offered, was not needed. The judgment of the Court gave universal satisfaction.

Miss Smith's Select School.

This school was inaugurated in Beaver Falls last Spring and is intended to be a permanent institution. It occupies a large, pleasant, airy room on Main st., opposite the bank—a position well adapted to promote the comfort, enjoyment and progress of the pupils, and convenient of access from all parts of the village. The examination and closing exercises of the first term took place on the 28th inst., and, while it is to be regetted that no more of the parents and citizens evinced sufficient interest in the cause of education to encourage it by their attendance, it may be said without fear of contradiction, that all those who did attend, together with those of us from abroad, were more than gratified with the exercises. The examinations of the various classes were highly creditable alike to the pupils and the teacher. The pupils exhibited a general and familiar acquaintance with the several branches on which they were examined and that they were not simply 'crammed' for the occasion. And whilst this is true of all it may not be improper or invidious to notice specially the classes in arithmetic, English grammar, geography, algebra and geology. And the Principal showed herself not only perfectly familiar with all the branches taught, but to possess the skill and tact of imparting instruction to youth and of gaining their confidence and affection to a remarkable degree. She has had much experience in this work; having taught for some time in both the seminaries in Beaver, and also in Ohio and Iowa, and in all with eminent acceptance and success.—And we cordially commend her and her school to the attention and patronage of all who have youth, either male or female, to educate, and especially to the citizens of Beaver Falls and vicinity.—She announced at the close, that the next term of her school will commence on the first Monday of September next. X.

No. 4.—Mr. Editor: The original Declaration of Independence, now in the postoffice at Washington, is merely eligible from the fading of the ink. Not so, however, with the memory of the men who signed it; time will never render eligible their fame. Ink may fade, but not *their glory*, nor that of all who endorsed their doings on that memorable 4th of July, 1776. Stephen Hopkins and William Ellery were two men, hailing from Rhode Island, whose names stand appended to it. The former was self-taught, having had few advantages of education. The latter had unusual advantages in early life, and at the age of twenty, received the highest honors of Harvard College. Both, alike, however, were destined to make their way by force of genius and character. At the age of twenty-four, Mr. Hopkins left the plough, removed to Providence, and engaged in mercantile business.—He was a member of the 1st Continental Congress, in 1774; and also, in 1776, when he affixed his name to the above declaration; but, he was more firm and bold in his opposition to the abuses of the home government than his singular appearing signature might indicate, and which was attributable to a physical affliction. Few men of his time enjoyed a greater degree of public confidence, and the stern integrity manif sted in every discharge of duty, needs no proof that the honors were most worthily bestowed. He died July 19, 1785, in the 78th year of his age.

Wm. Ellery was born Dec. 22, 1727, and died 15th Feb. 1820, in his 93d year. He was styled "the classic signer of the Declaration." On the morning of his death he perused Tally's Offices; and died with Cicero in his hand—(the Bible I'd have preferred,—which event occurred while sitting in a chair. For nearly a quarter of a century he practiced law with distinguished success; and from which he acquired a fortune. He was uncompromising in asserting and maintaining all the just rights of the Colonies; and, from the commencement to the close of the revolutionary struggle, discharged with wisdom and fidelity the responsible trusts delegated to him. As a reward for these services, it was his fortune to witness a nation in the full enjoyment of blessings for which he had pledged "Life and Fortune." He was sent to the Continental Congress in 1776, and continued a member until 1785. During this period he was also a judge of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island. He was made Collector of the port of Newport, which situation he held until his decease; holding office longer, perhaps, than any other man who ever held a public trust in this country. A venerable patriot.

J. K. M.

LETTERS TO CHILDREN.

Washington, D. C., July 2, 1870.

My Dear Children:—I must tell you more about that wonderful man, George Washington, after whom this city was named.

Yesterday I went on aboard the steamer Arrow for a trip down the broad and beautiful Potomac. As I looked around and saw the empty seats and stools on deck, I wished they were filled with nice boys and girls from Beaver. The banks of the Potomac are much lower than those of the Ohio, and are on that account less beautiful, though we can get a more extensive view of the country than if they were higher. The view of the public buildings, and, indeed of the city for eight or ten miles down the river is very grand, and I am very sure you would enjoy it very much.

The Capitol looms up above every object serving the purpose of a great light house; for you can scarcely get out of sight of it. We passed by Alexandria on the Virginia side of the river, seven miles between Washington, which contains the church in which Washington used to worship. Farther down on the Maryland side, is Fort Foote, consisting of earth works mounted with bristling cannon, and built during the war of the rebellion. Still below is a very strong stone fort built many years ago, and called Fort Washington.

About fifteen miles from this city, on the Virginia side, you land at the wharf of Mount Vernon, the house of this man whose name is perhaps the most revered of any in the world. As you follow a winding path up the bank, you come to a vault, built into the side of the hill, the front part of which is above ground and closed only with iron doors, composed of cross pieces and upright bars, allowing you to look in; where you behold two oblong blocks of marble; one of which contains the body of Washington and the other that of Martha his wife. Proceeding you come to his house, beautifully situated on a high point of land, from which you have a very lovely view up and down the river. Here you may see the rooms in much the same condition as when Washington died, more than seventy years since. You see his clothes, some of his furniture and other historical relics.—Eight strong columns support the verandah that looks out upon the river and lawn. In the hall is hung the key of the Bastile a prison in Paris that was torn down by the enraged people in their revolution—Lafayette in his visit to this country presented this key to Washington, his friend and fellow soldier, for he you will remember was one of the first to volunteer, his own services and purchase arms for us when fighting for our Independence.

Washington, was when a boy, noted for his truthfulness and his tender regard for his mother. He was also industrious, he did not spend his time on the streets or at the corners, but in useful labor or study. So diligent was he that at a very early age he was able to make surveys of land and to do other public business. He was a young man of sterling integrity, and any matter intrusted to him was sure to be well attended to. Hence, when the Governor of Virginia wanted to send a trusty person to remonstrate with the French, then making settlements on the Ohio at Pittsburgh and Beaver, he selected George Washington, not then twenty-one years of age. I hope my young friends will imitate his virtues—be truthful, faithful, industrious and upright, and then they will be prepared for any duty that may devolve upon them, whether public or private. From Your friend.

R. T. Taylor.

Captain Eyre, the inhuman commander of the English ship Bombay, has recently addressed a letter to the London Board of Trade, complaining of the condemnation of his conduct by that corporation after the collision with the Oneida, they having declared that the sentence of six months' suspension so far from being too severe, as many affirmed, was altogether too lenient a punishment for the great offence he had committed. He submitted a statement commenting on the evidence submitted before the Naval Court at Yokohama, maintaining that he nor any one on board the Bombay thought, or had reason to think, that life was in danger. The Board has just replied to his demurrer by saying that it did not give an opinion upon his outrageous and fiendish conduct without giving full consideration to the facts brought to light. On his claim for a new hearing and reasons set forth in his memorial praying for the same, they say: "The grounds on which you rely for further inquiry consist of extracts from evidence given to the Court at Yokohama, and commented upon by your advisor before that Court passed sentence. This evidence was also fully considered by the Board of Trade before they came to their conclusion. Under these circumstances the Board of Trade see no reason either to depart from that conclusion, or to suppose that it could be modified by any further investigation, and they must, therefore, decline to reopen the case."

Editing a Paper.—The following was found in the office of an editor by a county sheriff:

Editing a paper is a very pleasant business—if you like it.

If it contains too much political matter, the people won't have it.

If the type is large it don't contain much reading matter.

If the type is small they cannot read it.

If we publish telegraph reports folks say they are lies.

If we omit them, they say we have no enterprise, or suppress them for political effect.

If we have in a few jokes, folks say we are nothing but a little rattle-head.

If we omit jokes they say we are an old fossil.

If we publish original matter they damn us for not giving selections.

If we publish selections, people say we are lazy for not writing more, and giving them what they have not read in some other paper.

If we give a man complimentary notices we are censured for being partial.

If we insert an article which pleases the ladies, men become jealous.

If we do not cater to their wishes, the paper is not fit to have in their house.

If we attend church they say it is only for effect.

If we do not they denounce us as deceitful and desperately wicked.

If we speak well of an act of the President, folks say that we dare not do otherwise.

If we censure they call us a traitor.

If we remain in our office and attend to our business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with other fellows.

If we go out, they say we do not attend to business.

If we do not pay all bills promptly folks say we are not to be trusted.

If we do pay promptly, they say we stole the money.

The Democracy of Beaver county are requested to meet at the usual places for holding elections in the several election districts, on Saturday, 13th day of August 1870—in the townships between the hours of 5 and 6 o'clock p. m., and in the boroughs from 6 to 8 p. m.—for the purpose of electing four delegates from each *election district* to meet in County Convention at the Court House in Beaver on Monday 15th day of same month at 10 o'clock a. m. to put in nomination a ticket to be supported at the ensuing general election. By order of the Democratic County Committee of correspondence.

S. B. French, *Ch'n.*
M. L. Knight, *Sec'y.*

Democratic Announcements.

Assembly.

William Davidson, of Bridgewater Pa.,
John Conway, of Rochester borough.
Dr. James E. Jackson, of Fallston.

New Advertisements.

Assignment.—Voluntary Assignment of F. A. Fortune, and Josephine H. wife, to William Semple, for the benefit of creditors. In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver county No. 103 Nov. Term 1868.

Interested parties are notified that the first and final account of Wm. Semple, Assignee of F. A. Fortune, in trust for the creditors of said Francis A. Fortune, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office at Beaver, and that unless sufficient cause to the contrary be shown it will be confirmed by the Court on the 1st Monday in September, A. D. 1870. [aug6;3w] John Caughey, Pro'y.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

Of Valuable Property in the Borough of Beaver Falls & Patterson Township, Beaver County, Pa.

By virtue of a decree of the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver county sitting in equity, the subscriber will offer at public sale or auction on the premises, on

**Thursday, August 25

SELECT MISCELLANY.

AMID THE WATERS.

'You must remember well the Willey flood as plain as though it was yesterday, stranger?'

'Did you live in the same place that you do now?'

'My cabin stood out yonder, near the bank of the river. You can see the spot from the doorway here.—There, near where that large elm stands.'

'I should have thought that the water would have swept it away, standing as it did on the low ground.'

'It did sweep it away, stranger, and my wife and child with it. If you have time to hear it, I don't mind telling you the story.'

'Plenty of time, and nothing would suit me better. I am always anxious to hear anything of that night which has invested the Notch of the mountains with such mournful interest.'

The foregoing conversation took place one day last summer between myself and an old settler among the mountains, at whose cottage I had stopped for a glass of milk, and to rest a while from my walk. From one thing concerning the mountains to another we passed, and I found that there were many incidents which he remembered of much interest to the tourists, that had not found their way into any of the guides or histories of the mountains which have been put forth. At last we came to speak of the great freshet known in all the hill country as the Willey flood, and which possesses a mournful interest for all the dwellers in that region; and then ensued the conversation which I have recorded as a prefece to the story which I have reproduced for the entertainment of my readers:

It was in 1820, and I was a young man then, and had just set up in the world for myself. I had been married two years, and my wife had a boy baby of some six months. For the first year I had lived with my father over the mountains yonder, and then I bought this piece of intervale, and built a cabin on it, and commenced a life for myself. We had no neighbors very near then, the nighest being some three miles down the river, while across the mountains to father's it was a mile further. Still they seemed nearest to us, for we saw them much oftener than any one else—there never being but a few days at a time but some of us passed back and forth.

I worked hard the year I built my cabin, and by the opening of the next season I had quite a clearing made about it, and I and Mary, as we sat in the doorway in the early evening, and gazed about over our possessions, used to think that we were on the high road to prosperity, and looked forward to the time when we should have one of the best farms lying about us, that there was in all the mountainous region.—Of one thing we were sure, and that was, that the soil could not be beat, and labor only was wanted to make it bring forth abundantly.

The first part of that summer, our crops looked finely, and gave promise of an abundant harvest; but as the season went on, a drought set in, which bade fair to scorch everything green and tender from the face of the earth. Every day the sun came up, and went its fiery round without a cloud to keep its fierce rays from the earth, and when at last August came in, even the little dew that had fallen at night was withheld, and the crops, deprived of this, no longer strove to live, but turned yellow, sank upon the earth and withered away. A large part that I had planted went in this manner, and our clearing presented little the appearance it had done in the spring time. Still, if rain would come soon, there would be enough saved to carry us through the winter, and that was more than many would have.

As the month went on, there came signs of rain, but all of them failed. In the morning, and through the early part of the day, dark clouds would gather and cover the summits of the mountains, and we would think that it must rain, but by noon they would all clear away, without as much as sending down a few drops upon the parched earth.

And so the month wore away until the morning of the twenty-fifth, the one before that on which the flood came.'

That day I had been over the mountains to father's, doing some work for him, and I promised to come back the next morning and complete the job. The sky, as usual, had given signs of rain, but we put no confidence in it, thinking that we should be disappointed, as we had been all along; though an old Indian woman, who dwelt in a lodge on the side of the mountains, far up the valley, and who chanced along, and paused in the doorway for rest, declared that we should have the greatest storm within two days that we had ever known. But we put little confidence in this, for we considered her half crazed, and had she not been, we thought it was little that she could know of what was to come.

The next morning when we arose, we found that it had rained a very little some time during the night; but the sky and clouds did not look so threatening as they had done for days previous. We had an early breakfast, and when it was over I set out over the mountains to do my day's work, telling my wife that I should not be back before dark, but should surely return some time in the evening.

I found, when I reached father's, that he was not as well as he had been the day before, and that mother was much worried about him. He declared that it was nothing only one of his attacks to which he was subject, and that he would soon be over it. Mother shook her head, and hoped that he was right, and I went out into the field to work, and did not come again to the cabin till noon.

Instead of being better, he was worse, and mother declared that I must saddle the horse and go down to Conway for Doctor Bigly; but father would not hear to this yet; so, after dinner, I went back to my work, and in the course of a couple of hours, my sister came running out to call me. Father was growing worse fast, and had given his consent that I should go for the doctor. I was not long in making ready. The horse was in the pasture close at hand, and it took but a few minutes to catch him, and throw on the saddle and bridle. I lost but little time in the house, and then set out on a swift gallop.

I had ten miles to go over a rough road, before reaching the doctor's, and I knew that unless I made good time, I should not get back until after nightfall, and then I should have to cross the mountains to my own cabin, which would make me late home. I had promised Mary that I would return, and I knew that she would pass a sleepless night if I did not, as she had never yet remained alone through the night.

Long before I reached Conway, my eyes were fixed upon the clouds which seemed to be gathering from all directions, and piling themselves upon the mountains behind me, until the sky in that direction had the appearance of the deepest midnight. They had gathered there every day for a month past, but nothing like the way they were doing now.—Great black masses that seemed to cover the sky, would roll swiftly along and pile themselves upon those already resting there, and as I often turned my head and watched them, I could not help thinking of what the old Indian woman had said the day before, of the great storm which was coming.

I hurried on, and reached the doctor's, who I found was sick himself, and not able to ride the distance he would have to go that night. I described as near as I could the symptoms of father's complaint, and he fixed some medicine, which he gave me, with directions for using, and then I went out and mounted my horse to return.

The doctor followed me to the door, and we talked for a minute or two of the strange appearance of the sky to the northward. He was of the opinion that we were going to have a heavy storm, and that, according to the looks of the sky, I would get a good wetting before I got back to father's. I replied that I would be willing to take that, if we could only have the rain we so much needed, and then I set out, leaving him standing in the doorway, with his eyes fixed upon the sky.

My face was now towards the mountains, and the great mass of clouds piled above them; and it almost made me tremble as I gazed upon them in their blackness, and watched the lightning that every little while darted out from their folds. I had lived among the mountains since I was a little child, but had never seen anything like it before, and I could not help thinking that some fearful thing was about to happen.

I was not more than half way back to father's, before the rain came down in torrents. It hardly seemed as though it could be night, yet the darkness came with it, and in a little time I could not see a rod ahead, along the way I was going. In less than five minutes I was wet to the skin, and the water was dripping from me in streams.

I made good use of the stick I carried, and as the horse's head was towards home, I made good time, and in the course of an hour from the time it commenced to rain, I reached father's, as wet as though I had swam that distance in the river. I found him easier than when I set out, and giving mother the medicine I had brought, and hastily eating some supper she had prepared for me, I set out over the mountain for home, against the advice of both—they declaring that I could not keep the path in the storm and darkness.

I knew that it would be hard work to do so, for the rain came down as though we were going to have another flood; but I had promised Mary that I would come back that night, and I meant to make my word good to her, if I could do so.—And then I was afraid of the water. If it continued to rain as it was doing now, I was afraid that the water would rise, and come so near to the cabin as to give her alarm, and to put them in danger.

I knew every step across the mountain well, as I had been over it many times, both night and day; but I found, as I began to ascend, that I had never undertaken the job when it was so dark before. To keep in the path, I had to go slowly, sometimes feeling for the track with my hands, when my feet were at fault, and all the time the rain was falling in such torrents as I had never known before.

I came to a small brook about half way up, which I had crossed that morning upon its dry bed. Now it was a foaming torrent, ready to overflow its banks, and crossed with difficulty; but I got over by holding fast to the bushes that grew upon either side, and kept on toward the summit, where I knew my greatest difficulty lay, as it was destitute of trees, or even bushes of any size, the path leading over the bare rocks, with nothing to guide me in the darkness, nor prevent my losing the way.

When I at last came out of the woods upon the rocks, I was completely at a stand still. In vain it was that I tried to see through the darkness, the like of which I had never seen before. I had half a mind to turn back to father's, but the thought of Mary alone with the baby, waiting for me, urged me on, and I advanced blindly in the darkness, trusting in my good luck to guide me aright.

My luck failed me this time, for by the time I had got down to the woods upon the other side, I found that I had lost the path, and had got into a tangled mass of fallen trees and bushes, through which I could hardly force my way. Still I did not feel lost, for I knew that I had only to work my way down the mountain to come out in the valley somewhere near my cabin, which I could easily find when once on level ground. But it would take me longer to pick my way along, and there would be greater danger of stumbling and getting a fall, than though I had managed to keep the path. But there was no help for it now, as I might as well have looked for a needle in a hay stack, as to have searched for it.

I had got what I thought was about half way down the mountain, when I was startled by a terrible sound that came from the mountains northward, and which drowned the rush of the tempest about me. It was a rush and roar—a mingled crash of earth and rocks, which made even the ground beneath my feet tremble. I knew not then what it could be, but I found afterward that it was the first great slide which came down near the Notch.

I knew by the brooks which filled every hollow which I had to cross, many times its usual size, and that each moment was adding new streams to it, to cause it to overflow its banks; and this, with the terrible sound that came from the mountains above, filled me with alarm for the safety of my wife and child, and I hurried off, catching more than one fall in my haste, which tore my clothes and covered me with bruises.

At last I knew that I must be pretty well down towards the valley, and eagerly I gazed through the trees for the light I knew Mary would set in the window to guide me to the cabin. I knew not exactly where I was, but I must be somewhere near my own clearing, I thought, and the light could be seen from any part of it, on the side I was approaching. I could hear the rush of the river, and a great fear took possession of me that the cabin had already been swept away, and that my loved ones had been engulfed in the merciless waters.

At last the foot of the mountain was reached, and against the dull sky I could see the outlines of the great straggling trees which had been scathed by the fire, and which stood leafless about my clearing.—Their dead branches creaked beneath the fury of the tempest, making a dismal, moaning sound, which seemed like an omen of some terrible disaster impending over the valley.

I moved down among them, and in a moment found myself to my middle in water, and I sprang back again, fearing that the next step would carry me beyond my depth. Great God! was the valley flooded with water, and had my cabin and its loved inmates been swept away?

Sick at heart, and oppressed with this terrible fear, I asked myself the question, as I stood trying to pierce the darkness which filled the valley before me, and to comprehend the exact spot where I stood. At last I decided the latter question by a study of the dead trees before me, and then moved slowly down the valley to bring myself opposite to the spot where I had left my cabin standing in the morning.

Just then, to my great joy, a light beamed out through the darkness. For a moment it wavered, and then burned brightly, and I knew that as yet my cabin had not been moved from the spot where I had placed it; but the rays of the light glimmered upon a sea of dark water which lay between it and the spot where I stood and any moment it might float away.

I wondered why it was that the water was so still, and not the rushing torrent I should have thought it would have been; but this was soon made plain as I reflected upon the subject. A short distance down the valley the hills came close down to the banks of the stream, and here, owing to the amount of drift wood, a jam had been formed which the force of the water had not yet been able to break, and so had flowed it back, covering the entire valley. How much longer the drift wood would bear the strain it was impossible to tell, but it did not seem as though it would for many minutes, as I could hear the rush and roar of the waters as it battled with it from the spot where I stood.

Suddenly a shriek, full of mortal terror, rang over the water. My heart stood still in my breast, for I recognized the voice as that of my wife, and I knew that some fearful danger menaced her and the child. Again it was repeated, and I sent back an answering cry. A moment more, and I stood mute with horror and dismay. *The light was moving slowly down to the bottom of the clearing*, telling as plainly as words could have done, that the cabin was afloat.

For a few moments it seemed as though I were chained to the spot where I stood. The light, as it floated downward, possessed a terrible fascination, and I could not take my eyes from it if I would. I could seem to see its timbers falling assunder, and the pale faces of my wife and child sinking into the black, turbulent waters. The horror of that moment I shall never forget so long as I live.

Another horrible crash among the mountains, to the northward—a sound as if a huge cliff had been hurled downward, broke the terrible spell that bound me to the spot, and roused me to an effort to try and effect the escape of my loved ones. Another cry of despair which reached me from the cabin, I answered back, though I doubted if I was heard, the cabin was so near the rushing current of the river; and then I hurried along the edge of the clearing, which was the boundary of the lake, toward the spot where the river broke through the hills, and where the jam had been formed which flowed the waters back.

Steadily the light glided down the waters of the little lake, and from its motion I judged that it had not as yet floated into the current of the river, and I breathed a silent prayer in my heart that it would not be so, for then all hope would be gone. If the cabin would but hold together and keep out of the current of the river, it would lodge among the trees at the foot of the clearing, where I would be ready to bear them from it to a place of safety.

The way round to the bank of the river was difficult to get over in the darkness, but I accomplished it much sooner than I expected, and by the time the cabin had floated half the distance fro n its site to the spot where I now stood. But the light was moving faster now, and in a very few minutes the fate of the helpless ones would be decided.

Upon the jam piled high in the river with the foaming waters breaking through and over it, their lives depended. Could it resist the force of the water but a few minutes longer they would be saved; but, alas! if it break, the fierce flow of the waters would bring it into the stream, where it would at once be hurled to pieces. This much I saw and comprehended in the darkness, and you can imagine, stranger, with what fearful interest I watched the jam and the fast approaching light upon the water.

Nearer and nearer came the cabin, and shorter grew the rays of light which streaked out between it and the spot where I stood. I called to Mary at the top of my voice, but if any answer came back it was drowned by the roar of the jam. Two minutes more, and if it kept on its course it would glide in among the trees where I could reach it and bear them off in safety.

At this moment when my heart beat high with the hope that they would be spared to me, with a mighty roar and crash the jam gave way and the surging waters madly followed. In a moment the cabin obeyed the new impulse given it, and moved towards the centre of the stream. It was a moment of fearful suspense to me, but it was soon over. To my great joy it lodged for a minute against the trees, upon the bank, and in that time I had my wife and child in my arms, and had borne them to the solid earth. Then their frail bark surged into the stream, and in a moment after was torn apart, and its timbers floated singly down the stream.

We found a shelter beneath some overhanging rocks, where we staid until morning, when we made our way over the mountain to father's, thankful for the escape we had from the tempest, which would not be forgotten to our dying day.

On the morrow came the sad news from the Notch, and as Mary and I listened to the story, we shuddered as we thought of our own peril amid the waters.

WESTPHALIA.

The Opening Scenes of the French Campaign.

Westphalia, the German province through which, according to the telegraphic dispatches, the French propose to enter Germany, has been since 1815 one of the two provinces of Western Prussia. This name has been bestowed at different periods upon portions of Western Germany, differing materially in extent and location and in the form of their Government. The territory between the Rhine and the Wezer is that to which the name properly belongs, and it is said to be derived from the Westphales, an ancient Saxon tribe, who inhabited the territory. "The Duchy of Westphalia," or "Saurland," comprised no portion of the above district, but lay between the Wezer and the Elbe, and was made up of a large part of Brunswick and Hanover, and some of the smaller States. In 1802 it was ceded to Hesse Armstadt. The "circle of Westphalia" lay between the Rhine and the Wezer, and comprising a number of bishoprics, principalities, duchies, counties, seigniories, abbeys, and free cities. This circle ceased to exist in 1806. The "Kingdom of Westphalia," was created by Napoleon in 1807, as one of the States of the confederation of the Rhine. It comprised all of Prussia west of the Elbe and the territories of the Electors of Hesse and Hanover and the Duke of Brunswick. To this kingdom Napoleon gave a constitution, and placed over it his youngest brother Jerome. As a consequence of the battle of Leipsic, it was occupied by Prussia, but in the following year reverted to its former proprietors. Westphalia proper, as it now exists, is bounded north by Hanover; E. S. E. Shaumburg, Lippe, Hesse Cassel, Lippe-Detmold, Brunswick, Hanover, Waldeck, and Hesse-Darmstadt, south by Nassau, southwest and west by Rhonish Prussia, and northwest by Holland; area, 7,819 square miles; population in 1858, 1,566,411, of whom about 861,000 were Roman Catholics, and 16,000 Jews. It is divided into the administrative districts of Munster, Minden and Arusberg. The surface is hard or moderately undulating in the north, with extensive marshes, and mountainous in the south and east. It is drained by the Thur, Lippe, Ems, and Weser. There are mines of iron, copper, lead and mineral and saline waters. Linen, cotton and woolen goods, broadcloths, tobacco, leather, hardware, cotton, paper and glass are manufactured. The principal crops are corn, flax, tobacco, hops and potatoes. Large numbers of horses, cattle sheep and swine are reared, and the Westphalia hams have a high reputation. The principal towns are Munster, the capital, the fortress of Minden, Herford, Bielefeld, Paderborn, Soest, Dortmund, and Iserfoun. The "Public Peace of Westphalia" is a name given to an agreement made between the Emperor Charles IV, and the German States in 1371, for the purpose of maintaining peace in the Empire. The "Treaty of Westphalia," which terminated the Thirty Years' War, consisted in reality of two treaties, one signed at Osnabruck, and the other at Munster, in 1648.

Shooting of a Son-in-law for the Dishonor of a Daughter—Coolness and Deliberation.

The Richmond Dispatch has the following account of the recent remarkable murder in Chester Va.: The pretty village of Chester, in Chesterfield County, on the Richmond and Petersburg Railroad, just half way between the Cities of Richmond and Petersburg, witnessed a bloody tragedy on Tuesday. A father, to avenge his youthful daughter's honor, killed his son-in-law and made a second daughter widow. The father was Capt. Wm. H. Hayward, a well-know citizen of Richmond, but of late a resident of Chester, and the son-in-law Benjamine H. Lindsay, for years past the hotel keeper at the latter place. The details of the tragic affair are as follows: On Tuesday Lindsay came to Richmond for the purpose of seeing the Governor in the interest of a colored man named Robertson, who was recently convicted of robbery in Chesterfield County and sentenced to the Penitentiary. He took the 2:37 train to return home. Upon the cars he joined company with Capt. W. I. Clopton of the law firm of Jackson & Clopton of this city, with whom he had some acquaintance, and who was likewise going to Chester. Arriving at Chester, the two got off the cars together and went into Hayward's bar, which adjoins the hotel, and is only about one or two dozen steps from the railroad track. Hayward was behind the counter, and mixed drinks for all three. Capt. Clopton noticed, at the time, that there was a peculiarly troubled look upon his face, but only a few words were passed, and nothing transpired calculated to create a suspicion of the terrible tragedy which was so soon to be enacted. Capt. Clopton left Hayward and Lindsay in the back room. From what afterward came out in evidence it appears that Capt. Hayward said to Lindsay: "There is a young man up stairs who desires to see you." Lindsay inquired who it was, and evinced some anxiety to know, suggesting the names of several persons whom he thought likely to see him, but to all his inquires Hayward responded, "Never mind, you will see who it is when you get up there." The two went into the hotel and up to the second floor, and Capt H. opened Miss Ella Hayward's door. Miss Ella was in bed and Dr. Ingram, a physician of the place, was sitting in a chair beside her. Hayward led Lindsay up to the bedside, and turning down the sheet showed him a new born male child, at the same time remarking: "Let me introduce you to your son—victim of your villainy."

Lindsay seemed overwhelmed with guilt and despair. He sat himself down on the bed, looked at the child and the mother, but said not a word. Hayward sternly demanded, "Are you the father of this child?" Lindsay said, "If she says so, I reckon I am." I ask you in the presence of this man, is he father of the child?" She replied, "He is." Hayward then menacingly faced Lindsay, and inquired, "If he had anything in justification of his crime to say." Lindsay rejoined, quite cooly, I must have time to consider;" and Hayward told him, "I will give you time; Lindsay still kept his chair, and Hayward was standing near the head of the bed. Dr. Ingram also retained his seat. Hayward repeated, "have you anything to say?" and upon Lindsay saying that he had not, and that he supposed the child was his, drew from his right pantaloons pocket a four barreled Smith & Wesson's pistol, and deliberately fired at Lindsay, who still retained his position upon the bedside. The first shot missed him, though the two could not have been four feet apart. At the second shot Lindsay jumped up, and it also missed him. Before the third shot was fired he had approached Hayward, and made a futile endeavor to get possession of the pistol, but before he could do so it was fired again, and the ball entered his right thigh. Hayward now approached Lindsay, and the latter stretched out his hands toward the former to grasp the pistol, and had gotten one of his fingers upon his neck when the forth and last shot was fired, and entered the abdomen near the naval. Lindsay fell back upon the bed, begging that he should be troubled no more as he had got his death wound. All of this occurred in a few moments. Dr. Ingram was powerless to interpose. Miss Ella uttered the most frantic screams, and vainly struggled to raise herself in bed, and the scence was one of indescribable horror.

Lindsay was taken up by Dr. Ingram and young Mr. Hayward and carried into a room opposite, where he was laid upon a bed, and his wounds carefully dressed. He expressed great penitence for his crime; said he knew he was going to die, and did not blame Hayward for what he had done. He conversed freely with several persons who came to see him during the night, and would not allow any one to persuade him that it was possible for him to survive. He made his will a little before daybreak, and on Wednesday morning, about 9½ o'clock, breathed his last. He died comparatively easy, was calm and serene to the last, but he made no appeal for mercy to Heaven, saying that he thought it "cowardly" after the life he had led.

Mr. Hayward was afterward arraigned, and discharged by the Court from custody on the preliminary examination.

LIFE, HEALTH AND DISEASE.

Animal *life* manifests itself only by the phenonema it displays during its limited existence in the body.

Health is that sound state of the living body which exhibits the highest degree of animal life.

Disease is the antagonist of health, and spends its action in efforts to reduce the degree of life below this maximum.

To maintain the powers of life in this degree of health, and to restrain the influence of disease in this reduction of the living body, is the grand aim of medical science.

To accomplish these objects in the best and most scientific manner has been the entire business of our life, being governed in our investigations as far as possible, by the *fixed* laws of science, believing that the really sick will seek the quickest and best chance of relief without regard to any preconceived, fastidious notions, about this or that mode of practice.

We believe, that if, for the better understanding of the laws of health, and the actions of disease, we choose to penetrate further into the mysterics of these conditions by an examination of the 'urinary secretions' than is usual for medical men, no squeamishness on the part of the truly afflicted will deter them from making application to us for relief.

And more especially will they apply to us when it is known that our system dwells entirely upon facts and figures for its *data*; that the wonderful powers of the microscope are bro't into requisition; that the immutable laws of chemistry come to our aid; that the fundamental rules of crystallography steps in to our assistance, and that the mathematical and geometrical facts in relation to these sciences furnish us with the figures as it were which enable us to demonstrate the truths involved in each particular case.

In the thousands of cases that we have thus investigated during a life long practice in Pittsburgh, where we still reside; many of them were physicians and men of scientific attainments who could see at once the practicability of our system, whilst a large majority were patients of such long suffering as to have become good judges of their own aches and pains, and could tell us at once whether their symptoms were correctly described by us or not.

From the former we have received many commendations; from the latter many heartfelt thanks. And we still hope by the most critical investigation of every case, and the most scientific treatment of every disease, to continue to merit the patronage and gratitude of the afflicted, by relieving them of suffering ills, and restoring them to health, the greatest boon of life. L. OLDSHUE, M. D.

A Woman's Idea of What a Kitchen should Be.

To begin with, I would have a kitchen well lighted; some, yes, a great deal of the broad, expansive sunlight coming in boldly, as if it had a perfect right to be there. That would, of course, necessitate large windows. And then I would give as much attention to the ventillation of a kitchen as I would to a sleeping room. I would have a large circular device suspended over the cooking stove, with a hole in the centre, and a tube leading to the top of the house, to carry off the savory smells which the process of cooking generates, and prevent them from permeating the house.

For these smells, however savory and agreeable, are apt to take away something from the keenness of our appetite; or, at least, cause us to anticipate something better than the reality. Then I would have a large sink, with a permanent soapstone or marble wash bowl, for washing the dishes, and another for draining. I would also have an adjustable pipe leading from the hot water tank to either of these basins. Besides this, I would have sundry cupboards and closets arranged on the wall, so as to be tasteful and decorative, as well as convenient.

Then I would have a space devoted to tiny drawers, such as one sees in a drug store, and labeled in this manner: Soda, allspice, nutmegs, cream of tartar, etc., so that at a single glance I could discover just what I wanted, without rummaging to find these things in some out-of-the-way corner, placed there by some untidy Bridget. This would save one a world of care now devoted to instructing every new servant as to places of things. Cooking is becoming so complicated now-a-days that one needs all the arrangements and as many utensils as a chemical laboratory; and the good architect should give the *mater familias* "a place for everything."—*The Revolution.*

The Sailor's Story.

'I've been fourteen years a sailor, Miss, and I've found that in all parts of the world that I could get along as well without alchoholic liquors as with them, and better, too.

'Some years ago, when we lay in Jamaica, several of us were sick with the fever, and among the rest the second mate. The doctor had been giving him brandy to keep him up. But I thought it was a queer kind of keeping up. Why, it stands to reason, Miss, that if you put fuel on the fire it will burn faster, and putting brandy to a fever is just the same thing. Brandy is more than half alchohol you know.

'Well, the night the doctor gave him up I was set to watch with him. No medicine was left, for it was of no use. Nothing would help him, and I had my directions what to do with the body when he was dead.

Towards midnight he asked for water. I got him the coolest I could find and gave him all he wanted, and will you believe me, Miss, in less than three hours he drank three gallons. The sweat rolled off him like rain.—Then he sank off and I thought sure he was gone; but he was sleeping, and as sweetly as a child. In the morning, when the doctor came, he asked what time the man died.

'Won't you go in and look at him?' said I.

'He went and took the mate's hand.

'Why,' said he, 'the man is not dead! He's alive and doing well! What have you been giving him?'

'Water, simply water, and all he wanted of it,' said I.

'I don't know as the doctor learned anything from that, but I did, and no doctor puts alchoholics down me or any of my folks for a fever, I can tell you! I am a plain, unlettered man, but I know too much to let any doctor burn me up with alchohol.'—*Temperance Visitor.*

The Baden-Baden of America.

Pittsburgh having introduced boat racing, and Cleveland having announced a foot race to come off this day, between "two ladies" of that city, Saratoga goes a bow shot ahead of either, by giving the ladies of that place the freedom of the great gambling house established there. It is announced as if it were a very desirable event, highly conducive to the cultivation of American women, that "Mr. Morrissey has thrown the doors of his elegant house open to the ladies from 10:30 until 1 o'clock each day, and the fair sex enjoy their visits to this palatial rendezvous of the money changers with great zest—they inspect with no little interest the gaming tables, the cards, the dice boxes, checks and entire paraphernalia of the establishment."—Following this, we are told that Mr. Morrissey, assuming a high moral tone, assures his lady visitors that he cannot permit them to gamble just *now*, but that Saratoga is "the Baden-Baden of America," and next year he will have a house open where all the ladies can gamble in the Baden-Baden style. We lay this notice to the present and prospective advantages of Saratoga before the heads of families gratuitously. They must see that their daughters are having and likely to have rare opportunities for seeing and becoming familiar with fashions, from which they are cruelly cut off at other American summer resorts. It will scarcely require Mr. Morrissey's assurance to enable them to understand that, as affairs are now progressing, Saratoga is the "Bad-un" of America in more senses than one.

In Saragossa, the wealthy capital of the ancient kingdom of Aragon, a sale of memorial relics was made recently, which at first blush might look like sacrilege; but which, unlike the sale of Dickens' treasures of art, was justified by necessity and by an appropriate use of the proceeds. In Saragossa is a superb cathedral, the Nuestra Senora del Pilar—the Church of Our Lady of the Pillar—the principal alter of which is built entirely of alabaster, in the purest Gothic style and which contains a figure of the Virgin on a marble pillar, that is believed by the faithful to be the same on which she is supposed to have made her appearance in Santiago. In the depression of the Church, incident to the ecclesiastical commotions and civil revolutions of Spain, the treasury of Our Lady of the Pillar was exhausted, and it became necessary to dispose by public sale of the works of art which have from time to time, during the lapse of centuries, been given to the church as sacred memorials of devotion and votive offering of faithful worshippers. The articles sold were jewelled ornaments of every kind, some of them very ancient and curious—from diamond crosses, which cost three thousand guineas, to humble rosaries, worth a shilling. There were diadems, given by queens, and little rings, presented by the humblest peasants. It appears to have been altogether the most remarkable collection ever offered for sale. There were gorgeous reliquaries, enamelled pendants, medalions covered with precious stones, and colliers, some of them the gifts of persons of historic fame, such as Phillipe IV., who lived six hundred years ago and was celebrated for his avarice—for which the gifts to the Church, perhaps, were to atone—Marie Christine de Bourbon, Charles IV., and others. A brilliant spray, formed of diamonds, sold for $3,500; a pendant, reputed to be the work of Cellini, of the Sixteenth century, for $5,000, a watch, an offering of Phillipe IV., for $700; and so on, the sale occupying many days and consisting of about five hundred lots.

Miscellaneous.

Children's Carriages

AT

O'Leary & Singleton's,

148 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.,

Splendid Assortment of 2 and 3 Wheel Gigs, and 4 Wheel Perambulators

OF THE BEST EASTERN MANUFACTURE.

Prices Low as the Lowest.

OUR LARGE STOCK OF

LADIES' SATCHELS,

AND FANCY BASKETS,

IS NOT EXCELLED IN QUALITY OR PRICE, IN THE TWO CITIES.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

FANCY-GOODS,

TOYS, NOTIONS, &c.

AT WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

O'LEARY & SINGLETON,

apr13:1y] 148 Federal St., Allegheny city, Pa.

June 12: changed.

Brighton Paper Mills,

BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,

MANILLA,

ROOFING, BAILING,

Hardware, Glass, Straw.

RAG AND CARPET

PAPERS,

MANUFACTURED

AND SOLD AT

Wholesale & Retail by

Frazier, Metzger & Co.,

82 Third Avenue,

PITTSBURGH.

☞ Rags taken in exchange. [sep

OPERA HOUSE ENTERPRISE,

ALLIANCE, OHIO.

VALUE.....$30,000 | TICKETS....$5 EACH.

THE Proprietor of title fine structure, Mr. Crew, having made an assignment, the mortgagee & assignee have consented to put it up in a

GIFT ENTERPRISE

For the benefit of his creditors generally, who, besides all the mortgage holders, would meet with the entire loss of their claims if the building should be put at forced sale. The rents of the Opera House building amount to about $10,000 a year, and could be made to pay better. The honesty of the transaction is endorsed by E. Teeters & Son, and Citizens' Bank, Alliance, Ohio, which firms can be consulted by any one desiring further information. The money from the sale of tickets will be deposited with the above named Bankers, at whose counters the ticket money will be refunded, provided anything should occur to prevent the distribution. If the tickets are not sold sooner, the drawing will take place **September 10th, 1870.**

G. McKEE, *Gen'l Agt.*

Alliance, Stark County Ohio.

Agent for Beaver County: M. SCHIFF,

jel;6m] Of Schiff & Steinfeldt, New Brighton.

☞ Blank Commitments for sale at the ARGUS office.

FAILSTON

Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years,—during which time I have accumulated a variety of useful patterns, besides constructing models and taking out patents for improvements on

COOKING - STOVES

—and after having thoroughly tested these improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

PLOWS,

The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.

STOVES:

Stoves of Different Styles for Heating and Cooking.

The Great Republic Cooking Stove

Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.

IT TAKES LESS FUEL,

LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK,

BEST BAKER,

MOST DURABLE

ALTOGETHER

THE BEST STOVE IN USE

In connection with the store I have got up a Patent

EXTENSION TOP,

which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.

Five Hundred Persons

Who have purchased and used the

GREAT REPUBLIC COOKING STOVE,

Most of whose names have been published in the ARGUS are confidently referred to, to bear witness of its superior merits as a cooking stove.

Having three first class engines on hand, of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.

JOHN THORNLEY.

apr20:tf.

☞ Blanks of nearly all the different kinds for sale at the ARGUS office.

JAMES ALLISON

HAS RECEIVED

A new and well selected

ASSORTMENT OF

DRY - GOODS,

GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE

AND

HARDWARE,

WHICH HE OFFERS

AT

Low Prices.

may11:tf

☞ Blank Notes for sale at the ARGUS office.

Medicinal.

ADDRESS

TO THE

Nervous and Debilitated,

WHOSE SUFFERINGS HAVE BEEN PROTRACTED FROM HIDDEN CAUSES, AND WHOSE CASES REQUIRE

PROMPT TREATMENT.

To Render Existence desirable.

If you are suffering, or have suffered from involuntary discharges, what effect is produced on your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Does your liver or urinary organs, or your kidneys, frequently get out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky or flocky, or is it ropy on settling? Or does a thick scum rise to the top? Or is there a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of short breathing or dyspepsia? Are your bowels constipated? Do you have spells of fainting, or rushes of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling upon this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, moping, tired of company, of life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eye as brilliant? The bloom on your cheek as bright? Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and dagging, given to fits of melancholy? If so, do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and have but little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia or liver-complaint?

Now, reader, self-abuse, venereal diseases badly cured, and sexual excesses, are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health, make the man. Did you ever think that these bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business men are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health? You never hear such men complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, of palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business; They don't become sad and discouraged; they are always polite and pleasant in the company of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your down cast looks or any other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflated by running to excess. These will not only ruin their constitutions, but also those they do business with or for.

How many men, from badly cured diseases, from the effects of self-abuse and excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in those organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other form of disease—idiocy, lunacy, paralysis, spinal affections, suicide and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to—and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored for all but the right one.

DISEASES OF THESE ORGANS RE-

QUIRE THE USE OF A DIURETIC.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT

BUCHU

Is the great diuretic, and is a certain cure for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Organic Weakness, Female Complaints, General Debility,

And all diseases of the Urinary Organs whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness and that of posterity depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

'HELMBOLD'S EXTRAC BUCHU,' Established upward of 10 years prepared by

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUGGIST,

594 Broadway, New York, and

104 South 10th Street, Phila'd., Pa.

PRICE—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50, delivered to any address.

Sold by all Druggists Everywhere.

None are genuine unless done up in steel engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.

may18:1y.

Hanauer's Column.

I. HANAUER'S BAZAR OF FASHION.

I. HANAUER'S BAZAR OF FASHION,

BRIDGE St., BRIDGEWATE, PA.

aug3:tf.

Miscellaneous.

CLOTHING STORE.

NEW GOODS!

Spring and Summer Wear.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he has just received and opened

A New Stock of Goods,

OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR SPRING and SUMMER Wear.

He keeps the best of workmen in his employ, and feels confident of his ability to cut and make up garments both

FASHIONABLE & DURABLE,

and in such a manner as will please his customers.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere

WILLIAM REICH, Jr.

may4;70:1y Bridgewater, Pa.

AUCTION SALES.

THE Undersigned, having made arrangements with a County Auctioneer, proposes to hold *Auction Sales* in his yard, in rear of his store on Third Street, in the borough of Beaver, for the purpose of *Selling at Public Outcry*

Cows, Horses, or any article of Merchandize will be sold for other parties wishing the same—Day of sale—*Friday* of each week, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. Persons wishing to have articles sold will be required to give three days notice of the article they wish to offer for sale. Public notice will be given three days previous to days of sale. [apr22:tf.] JOHN BORDER.

WARNER'S

PILE REMEDY.

Warner's Pile Remedy has never failed (so: even in one case) to cure the very worst cases of *Blind, Itching or Bleeding Piles.* Those who are afflicted should immediately call on their druggist and get WARNER'S PILE REMEDY. It is prepared expressly for Piles, and is not recommended to cure any other disease. It has cured many thousands of over 30 years standing. Price One Dollar. For sale every where.

DYSPEPSIA.

Warner's Dyspepsia Tonic is prepared expressly for Dyspepsia and those suffering with habitual Costiveness. It is a slightly stimulating tonic and a splendid appetizer; it strengthens the stomach and restores the digestive organs to their healthy state. Weak, nervous and dyspeptic persons should use *Warner's Dyspepsia Tonic.* For sale by druggists. Price One Dollar.

COUGH no MORE

Warner's Cough Balsam is healing, relaxing and expectorating. The extraordinary power it possesses of immediately relieving and effectually curing, the most obstinate cases of coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Chills, Hoarseness, Asthma and Consumption is unprecedented. No prompt is the relief and certain is its eff